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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALBONE LODGE No. 68, N. E. O. P, John Allen, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; Alex. McClellan, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

RENWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chadbourne, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seals; meet every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain ——————; Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Aquidneck Chapter.

Order of the Eastern Star.

On Tuesday evening of this week, Aquidneck Chapter No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, which has been working under a dispensation from the Grand Matron for the past six months was duly chartered and constituted, its officers elected and installed for the ensuing year. The chapter starts off with eighty-four charter members, from the various Masonic bodies in this city and county, with their wives and daughters. The officers of the Grand Chapter present to constitute this chapter were Mrs. Hannah F. Aldrich, Grand Matron, Woonsocket, John M. Nye, Grand Patron, Phenix, Mrs. Lizzie F. Chase, Associate Grand Matron, Phenix, Frank N. Cook, Associate Grand Patron, Peacedale, S. Penrose Williams, Grand Secretary, Providence, Mrs. Alice M. Arnold, Woonsocket, Grand Marshall, and Fred M. Arnold, Woonsocket, Acting Grand Chaplain. The work of constituting the chapter was very impressive and interesting.

The following is the list of officers of Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S., for the year ensuing:

Worthy Matron—Mrs. Isabella H. Sanborn.
Worthy Patron—Charles A. Gillen.
Associate Matron—Mrs. Belle Russell.
Secretary—Mrs. Annie M. Bryant.
Treasurer—Mrs. Charlotte Coggeshall.
Conductress—Miss Florence Sanborn.
Associate Conductress—Miss Hattie E. Gillen.
Adah—Miss Bertha Peckham.
Ruth—Miss Etta Peckham.
Esther—Miss Charlotte Mahan.
Martha—Miss Josephine Burbidge.
Electa—Mrs. Gertrude Ward.
Chaplain—Mrs. Henrietta Titus.
Marshal—William Curry.
Warden—Miss Frances Mahan.
Organist—Mrs. Matilda Freeborn.
Sentinel—George H. Lovejoy.

Knights Templars.

The annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts and Rhode Island was held in Boston Tuesday. Newport was represented by John P. Sanborn, Past Grand Commander, David Stevens, Robert S. Franklin, George E. Vernon, William W. Sampson, William B. Scott, Past Commanders of Washington Commandery, Duncan McLean, Commander, Thatcher T. Bowler, Generalissimo and N. T. Hodson proxy for Captain General of Washington Commandery. The Knights Templars in these two states now number 12,780 which is the largest Grand Commandery in the world. Herbert F. Morse of Boston was elected Grand Commander, and Dr. George H. Kenyon of Providence, Grand Captain General. Dana J. Flanders of Malden, General Passenger Agent B. & M. R. R., was chosen Grand Junior Warden.

The yacht Shamrock has started on her return journey to England and the Columbia is going into the shop for repairs preparatory to going across the pond in December.

Messrs. James S. Peckham and Herbert L. Dyer of this city secured a first prize in the fall tournament of the New England Whist Association at Boston this week.

The Rogers High School foot ball team goes to East Greenwich today to play the team from the Academy of that town.

A chimney fire in the house at the corner of Marlboro and Thames street called out the emergency corps Thursday morning.

Malbone Lodge N. E. O. P.

Grand Visitation.

The officers of the Grand Lodge, New England Order of Protection, paid an official visit to Malbone Lodge of this city, Wednesday evening and were hospitably received. The visitors were William M. Lee, of Providence, Grand Warden, Charles S. Goddard, of Newport, Grand Vice Warden, Mrs. S. Elizabeth Stone of Providence, Grand Chaplain, Alfred E. Henry of Providence, Grand Guide, R. W. Syddall of Pawtucket, Grand Guardian, and Wm. I. Frost of Tiverton Junior Past Grand Warden. At the close of the lodge exercises, a collation was served in the lodge room, and the evening was most thoroughly enjoyed. The warden of Malbone Lodge, John Allen, supplied every member with handsome buttonhole bouquets and decorated the tables very handsomely with flowers. During the evening the following letter was received from Mrs. Achilles Stevens, to whom the society has just paid $3,000, the amount of her late husband's certificate in the order:

To the Officers and Members of Malbone Lodge No. 93, New England Order of Protection.

I wish, both for my little daughter and myself, to thank you for the kindness and courtesy shown to us since my husband's death.

First in the sympathy expressed at the time, and the lovely flowers sent.

And since then for the efforts put forth in seeing that our interests were protected and the money paid promptly. ($3000).

I am glad that such an order exists in our city to be help to those who have lost their earthly protectors.

Yours sincerely,
Martha A. Stevens.

Lawrence-Willing.

Miss Susan Willing and Mr. Frank C. Lawrence, Jr., were united in marriage Thursday morning at eleven o'clock, the ceremony being performed by Rt. Rev. W. N. McVickar, bishop coadjutor, at Trinity church. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Willing. The interior decorations in the church consisted of a floral display by Hodgson and the effect was very beautiful. The St. Cecilia Quartette, accompanied by Mr. Kenneth Grant, organist, rendered several pleasing selections. None but invited guests were admitted to the church.

The bride, clad in a gown of embroidered white crepe de chine, with sable collar and hat and sable boas, entered the church leaning upon the arm of her father. The bridal party was met at the church by the groom and his best man, Mr. Winthrop Rutherford. Bishop McVickar and Rev. Henry Morgan Stone performed the ceremony.

A reception and wedding breakfast was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Webster street which was handsomely decorated for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence left for New York during the afternoon and will soon sail for Europe where they will pass the winter.

Reception to Dr. Cutter.

Tuesday evening the parlors of Channing Memorial Church were well filled with members of the church and others who gathered to show their affection and respect for their retiring pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Cutter. The parlors were prettily decorated with crysanthemums and were brilliantly lighted with novel arrangements of electric lamps. Dr. Cutter was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Howard Smith, Mrs. Squire, Mrs. Congdon, Dr. Brackett, Mr. Charles T. Hopkins and Mr. John H. Crosby. Rev. Mr. Allen and Rev. Mr. McClelland delivered addresses during the evening and Dr. Cutter feelingly responded. During the evening Miss Gosling rendered several solos in her usual charming manner, being accompanied by Mr. E. Y. Mason.

While the North Atlantic Squadron was in the waters last summer the Y. M. C. A. maintained special rooms and accommodations for the men. Statistics of this branch have been issued as follows: In operation 68 days. Total attendance 3,051; beds occupied 1,704; baths taken 103; lunches served 1023; deposited for safe keeping $5,000. The total cost was $867, of which mostly was all secured from receipts and contributions from summer residents.

The Major A. A. Barker Association held a business meeting followed by a social session Thursday evening. One of the members related his experiences in South Africa and a very pleasant evening was spent.

A game of football between the Volunteers and the team from Fort Adams on Thursday at Freebody Park resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 5 to 0. The game was a good one but attendance was small.

The torpedo boat flotilla will shortly go into winter quarters at the torpedo station.

The Philharmonic Society has begun rehearsals for the winter season.

Golden Wedding.

Fifty years ago, on October 31, 1849, Miss Elizabeth R. Tilley and Mr. James H. Hammett were united in marriage, and on Tuesday of this week Mr. and Mrs. Hammett observed their golden wedding in a manner strictly informal but very delightful. Although no invitations were sent out their many friends were aware of the occasion and during the afternoon and evening many called in person or sent tokens of their affection.

Mr. Hammett was engaged in the dry goods business here for nearly fifty years, retiring about four years ago. His place of business was latterly on the site now occupied by Whitfield Tuck's establishment. During that time Mr. Hammett naturally became well acquainted with the residents of the city whose respect and regard he still holds.

Four children of Mr. and Mrs. Hammett reside in Newport, two daughters and two sons, the latter, Messrs. Fred M. and Lincoln Hammett. There are also two grandchildren.

Royal Arcanum.

The trip of some forty members of Coronet Council No. 63, Royal Arcanum, of this city, to Fall River on Friday evening of last week, to assist Pocasset Council of that city to dedicate their new hall was a very pleasant one. A special car on the Newport and Fall River line was chartered for the trip. The visitors were cordially received by their Fall River brethren and the evening was pleasantly passed in listening to the excellent literary programme which had been prepared. The address of W. Holt Apgar of New Jersey, the Supreme Regent of the order, was worth going a long distance to hear. The Royal Arcanum is now 22 years old. It has grown from a humble beginning of nine members to 190,000. The order since its establishment has paid out $51,907,100.85 to the beneficiaries of deceased members.

The November session of the common pleas division of the supreme court will open on Monday with Judge Douglas presiding as usual. It is expected to be a busy session as there are many new cases, both civil and criminal. The grand jury will have in the neighborhood of fifteen cases to consider, among them the Portsmouth robbers, three pocketbook snatchers, assault with dangerous weapon at Tiverton, and others.

The work of constructing the new barracks at Fort Adams will begin shortly, the contract having been awarded to Friend & Maguire of this city. The barracks are for the use of the enlisted men of the light battery at Fort Adams and an appropriation of $18,000 was made for the purpose.

The town of Tiverton is somewhat excited over the proposition of the directors of the Bourne Mill to erect a factory in that town provided the property be exempted from taxation for a period of 10 years. A special town meeting has been called for November 11 to take action in the matter.

Miss Mary A. Smith and Mr. George R. Frye were united in marriage by Rev. E. H. Porter Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed at Mr. Porter's residence on Bellevue court. Miss Elizabeth R. Frye was bridesmaid and Mr. J. Benjamin Smith best man.

The quarterly meeting of the Island Methodist Social Union will be held at the Thames Street M. E. Church next Monday evening when Rev. L. H. Dorchester, pastor of the People's Church, Boston, will deliver an address upon "The Epworth Empire."

Tuesday evening Miss Annie Brady, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Brady, was united in marriage to Mr. Frederick S. Hartshorn of Franklin, Mass., Rev. Louis J. Deady performing the ceremony. Miss Margaret Leyden was bridesmaid and Mr. Frank J. Brady best man.

The Rogers High and the Taunton High School teams met at football on Wednesday afternoon and the spectators saw an interesting game. The result was a tie, neither side making a score.

The Fall River recruiting office has secured eleven men during the past week of whom five will be sent to the artillery at Fort Adams. The remainder will be sent to San Francisco.

The ladies of Brunhilde and Germania Lodge have been holding their annual fair at Masonic Hall this week and the attendance has been large.

The minstrel troup of the Holy Name Society of St. Joseph's Parish of this city will give a performance in Fall River on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. F. W. Tilton of Cambridge, formerly headmaster of the Rogers High School, has been in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Landers, Jr., have returned from Rahway, N. J.

Misconduct Charged.

The case of Sarah B. Reed vs. A. Lincoln Hambly, Town Treasurer, in which a jury in the common pleas division gave plaintiff a verdict of $750, has been before the full bench of the Appellate division in an appeal for a new trial. This is a suit against the town of Tiverton to recover for injuries received while driving in a public highway in alleged bad condition.

The petition for a new trial is based upon alleged misconduct of the jury in arriving at the verdict. It is claimed that they agreed to take a ballot upon the amount of damages to be awarded to the plaintiff and to divide the sum total of the result by 12, and present the amount thus gained as their verdict, and that while members of the jury voted against awarding the plaintiff anything whatever, these votes were counted as zero in arriving at the general result. The defendant also claims to have discovered since the trial that the horse behind which the plaintiff was riding was a dangerous and unsafe animal to drive, and was accustomed to shy to the right of the road without cause. The damages awarded are claimed to be excessive, and the verdict against the law and evidence.

Preserving the Records.

The city council recently appropriated $150 to defray the expenses of binding and preserving old records of the city, including those that were carried away by the British at the time of the evacuation of Newport and which were soaked in salt water and were in a generally damaged condition when they were returned to their proper places. The first volume of these old records has just made its appearance in its new garb and the value of the work begins to be understood. The records have been preserved and made legible by the Amory process. Each leaf that required such treatment was laid between sheets of prepared silk; others that were not in such a state of disrepair were covered with tissue paper and the whole was then bound into one volume. The first volume is marked "Newport, R. I., Town Council. 1702-1716." The work was done under the direction of Mr. R. H. Tilley, librarian of the Newport Historical Society, in whose charge the books are left. Mr. Tilley has some photographs of records before and after being arranged by the Amory process, which gives an excellent idea of the value of such a method.

Artillery Marksmen.

Lieutenant Frank P. King, inspector of rifle practice, has submitted his report of duty at the Portsmouth ranges. The report shows the following scores:

SHARPSHOOTER.

First Lieutenant F. P. King—At 200 yards, 46; 300 yards, 46; 500 yards, 41; 600 yards, 44.

STATE MARKSMEN.

Colonel Herbert Bliss—200 yards, 40; 300 yards, 46; 500 yards, 44.
Sergeant G. A. Peckham—200 yards, 43; 300 yards, 38; 500 yards 42.
Corporal George Bliss—200 yards, 43; 300 yards, 43; 500 yards, 38.
Private A. T. Bailey—200 yards, 35; 300 yards, 36; 500 yards, 38.

The above mentioned marksmen are to be presented with medals or bars issued by the Adjutant General.

FIRST CLASS MARKSMEN.

Lieutenant R. R. Peckham—200 yards, 39; 300 yards, 38.
Lieutenant F. S. Patterson—200 yards, 39; 300 yards 34.
Private N. T. Hodson—200 yards, 34; 300 yards, 33.

SECOND CLASS MARKSMEN.

Private J. C. Mailey—200 yards, 31; 300 yards 27.

THIRD CLASS MARKSMEN.

Private Colin Parker—200 yards, 31.
Private H. M. Ackers—200 yards, 31.
Private Carl Worth—200 yards, 33.
Private John Preece—200 yards, 30.

Mr. C. W. Russell of this city has been appointed agent for the Oliver typewriter which many experts have pronounced the best on the market. There are sixty of these machines in the offices of the Boston & Maine Railroad and the Demery Shorthand School uses an equal number. A glance at their advertisement in another column will show some of the improvements which the makers claim for it.

Tuesday night was Halloween and in accordance with custom it was observed by many of the young people about the city with games and festivities. Many a maiden saw the face of her future husband for the first time.

The winter mail schedule is now on but the only change is the discontinuance of the late mail at night. The early morning mail throughout the winter will be appreciated.

Men are still at work patching up the Queen City before taking her to New York. She was launched this week but was still in a leaking condition.

The board of aldermen have made the final canvass of the voting lists and all is now ready for the election next Tuesday.

There is little change in the condition of Col. Andrew K. McMahon, who is quite ill at his residence on Whitehall street.

The Newport Golf Club has been closed for the season.

City Council.

The city council met in special session Monday evening to take action on the question of accepting the Coles' bequest for a special professorship of science. In the absence of President Albro of the common council, Councilman Scott was elected president pro tem. A communication from Mayor Boyle stating the reason for the special meeting was received. A communication from City Solicitor Brown stated that it was merely necessary for the council to indicate to the court whether it will or will not accept the proposed trust to create a professorship of natural science in the Townsend Industrial school. Mr. Brown said that the settlement of the estate would not involve the city in any expense. A resolution was then adopted accepting the trust in behalf of the city.

A petition from Ida D. Fay regarding remission of taxes on her property on Ayrault street and Greenough Place was referred to the tax assessors. The street commissioner was authorized to lay a granolithic sidewalk in front of the David H. Barker estate on the north side of Washington square.

A petition from the school committee asking that the city construct a sidewalk in front of the Coggeshall school on Van Zandt avenue, was by the board of aldermen referred to the committee on streets and highways with power to act, but the lower board struck out the words "with power to act." A petition for the regrading, curbing and macadamizing of Mill street was referred to the same committee.

Park Commission.

The park commission held a regular meeting on Tuesday, Messrs. Underwood, Honey and Robinson being present. Bills were approved and a resolution was adopted empowering the chairman to approve routine bills in case the commission fails to meet. An informal talk on the status of the New Harbor Park followed. It was thought that the city was in danger of losing the benefit of all the money that had been expended on the work if something was not done to preserve it. Messrs. Robinson and Weaver were appointed a committee to inquire into the condition of the park. Mr. W. Watts Sherman signified to the commission his willingness to work with them on the matter of the new boulevard.

In accordance with the resolution of the city council the street department has begun work on the one rough sidewalk on the North side of Washington square. With the exception of this piece and one short strip at the foot of Mann avenue, the new walk now extends from Thames street to Bliss road along Washington square and Broadway. Work has been begun at different points on Spring street in the third and fifth wards and on Thames street in the fourth and fifth. In the first ward Bridge and Third streets have been equipped with new walks.

Francis P. Freeman, one of the oldest summer residents of Newport, died at his Lakewood residence on Thursday. Mr. Freeman was the head of the brokerage firm of Francis P. Freeman & Co., of New York, until he retired a few years ago. He owned and occupied "Tower Top" at Bellevue and Victoria avenues in this city. He attended the United Congregational church and was an active supporter of the church. He was 72 years of age.

The Newport Art Store in the Mercury Building is now laying in its fall and winter stock of holiday goods. Somewhat of a departure has been made this season, in that many more novelties are carried in stock, in addition to the regular line of pictures. In the new consignment just received are many articles which will make pleasing prizes for card parties.

The 26th U. S. Infantry of which Capt. A. A. Barker and several other Newporters are members is on the firing line in the Philippines. The regiment is at Jaro near Iloilo and the insurgents are supposed to be encamped in force about 800 yards away.

The heavy gun practice at Fort Adams this week has been distinctly heard in every part of the city. In some localities windows jarred and dishes rattled. The fall gun practice is now about finished.

Mr. Harry Savage who left Newport a short time ago is ill with typhoid fever at the Newton Hospital.

Election of Officers.

At a recent meeting of the Jamestown fire department the following officers were elected:

Chief—James W. Dixx.
Assistant Chief—J. R. Newman.
Secretary and Treasurer—Jesse C. Teft.
Engineer—Isaac R. Clarke.
First Assistant—C. T. Knowles.
Second Assistant—Daniel Oxx.
Hose Company 1—Foreman, Daniel W. Arnold; assistant, William H. Arnold.
Hose Company 2—Foreman, Jesse C. Teft; assistant, Fred Anthony.
Hook and Ladder Company—Foreman, James Clarke; assistant, E. G. Knowles.

Real Estate Transactions.

John Whipple has rented for Mr. Benj. Weaver his cottage on Weaver avenue to Mrs. Simonet.

Dellois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. J. H. Eldridge her villa on the corner of Ochre Point and Ruggles avenues to Mrs. Richard Gambrill of New York for the season of 1900.

Simeon Hazard has effected the following rentals: lower tenement at No. 6 Rhode Island avenue for Mrs. Geo. Gardner to William Dick, and a lower tenement at No. 11 Newport avenue for Miss Amelia Tanner to Jas. H. Sanford, and an upper tenement at No. 28 Newport avenue for Mrs. M. J. C. Russell to J. Herbert Barker.

A. O'D. Taylor has let for five years to Robert Bloomfield and Jacob Anderegg, practical gardeners, the "Sunset Hill Farm" of 31 acres near Maple and Hillside avenues behind Miantonomi Hill, with residence, greenhouses &c., for the owner, Mr. John H. Caswell of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has let the house 5 Mount Vernon street as a residence to Mr. James A. Dunphy for a term of years for the owner, Mrs. Helena Weinz of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented lower tenement 47 Mill street for Dr. Cotton to Simeon Brightman of Westport.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented store at 103 John street for Simon Korchuy to Peter Coen and wife.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented upper tenement at 616 Thames street for Lawrence J. Fitzpatrick to Frank Moore.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented as a boarding house No. 12 Bath Road to Mrs. Elizabeth Spence for Patrick Reynolds.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for $5500 to Mrs. Martha A. Stevens, widow of the late Achilles Stevens, the house No. 18 Bay View avenue, with about 5000 feet of land, for the owners, Mrs. Sumner Stevens of Philadelphia and Miss Gertrude Stevens of Newport.

The regular morning prayer meeting at the Young Men's Christian Association Sunday will be led by Mr. Fred Weir. Mr. W. J. Davidson, physical director at the Fall River Association, will address the men's meeting, and there will be special music by the junior Trinity quartet.

Coroner Stanhope will shortly make public his verdict in the case of the man Pearce who was recently killed by falling walls at the new Lippitt residence at the foot of Ledge road. There is one witness to hear from.

The Republican ward committee from the second ward held a meeting in the rooms in the Mercury Building last evening. Voters in that ward were invited to be present and discuss the situation with the committee.

Bradford Norman of Portsmouth has been granted a patent for a connected stud and Harry T. Gibbs of the same town has been granted a patent for an electric signal.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Whitefield Mead returned from their vacation last evening. Mr. Mead will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow.

Schooner Edward W. Young, which is largely owned in this city, on a recent trip sprang aleak and met with other mishaps. It is now at New York.

Mr. Walter Goffe remains in about the same condition as during the past week. His physician is confident of his ultimate recovery.

Postmaster A. C. Landers has been in New York on business this week.

Portsmouth.

Mr. Lorenzo D. Tallman has had a handsome granite monument erected in his family lot in the Portsmouth cemetery.

Mr. Frank H. Dyer, son of Mr. Charles H. Dyer, and Miss Annie Gordon, daughter of Mr. Lucius Gordon of Fall River, were married on Thursday, October 26, by the Rev. H. W. McCrone.

Mrs. Isaac Manchester of Newport was at the Friends' meeting on Sunday morning.

The library entertainment committee met with Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brayton on Monday evening.

Mr. Solomon Gardner, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

On Saturday evening last, there was a special meeting of the town council, at the town clerk's office. Milton Dennis and Atwell F. Hedly were drawn to serve as grand jurors in the circuit court to be held in Providence, November 15. Henry Anthony and Josiah C. Gifford were drawn as petit jurors in the same court Nov. 21. The bill for council fees for the session was ordered paid.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Taylor of Providence have been guests of Mrs. Caroline Anthony.

An entertainment is to be given at the Christian Church next week by a returned missionary.

Mrs. John T. Brown is confined to the house by illness.

Miss Fannie Sherman sailed on Monday, from Germany, having been absent from home for two months. During that time Miss Sherman has visited a number of different countries in Europe. She is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner T. Sherman of this town.

Thursday evening was children's night at the Portsmouth Grange.

JESS.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "King Solomon's Mines" "She," Etc.

CHAPTER III.

MR. FRANK MULLER.

John Niel woke early next morning, feeling as sore and stiff as though he had been well beaten and then strapped up tight in horse girths. He made stiff, however, to dress himself, and then, with the help of a stick, limped through the French windows that opened from his room on to the veranda and surveyed the scene before him. It was a delightful spot. At the back of the house was the steep, lowlder strewn face of the flat topped hill that curved round on each side, embosoming a great slope of green, in the lap of which the house was placed. The house itself was solidly built of brown stone, and, with the exception of the wagon shed and other outhouses, which were roofed with galvanized iron that shone and glistened in the rays of the morning sun in a way that would have made an eagle blink, was covered with rich brown thatch. All along its front ran a wide veranda, up the trellis work of which green vines and blooming creepers trailed pleasantly, and beyond was the broad carriage drive of red soil, bordered with bushy orange trees laden with odorous flowers and green and golden fruit. On the farther side of the orange trees were the gardens, fenced in with low walls of rough stone, and the orchard full of standard fruit trees, and beyond these again the oxen and ostrich kraals, the latter full of long necked birds. To the right of the house grew thriving plantations of blue gum and black wattle, and to the left was a broad stretch of cultivated lands, lying so that they could be irrigated for winter crops by means of water led from the great spring that gushed from the mountain side high above the house and gave its name of Mooifontein to the place.

All these and many more things John Niel saw as he looked out from the veranda at Mooifontein, but, for the moment at any rate, they were lost in the wild and wonderful beauty of the panorama that rolled away for miles and miles at his feet, till it was ended by the mighty range of the Drakensberg to the left, tipped here and there with snow, and by the dim and vast horizon of the swelling Transvaal plains to the right and far in front of him. It was a beautiful sight, and one to make the blood run in a man's veins and his heart beat happily because he was alive to see it. Mile upon mile of grass clothed veldt beneath, bending and rippling like a corn field in the quick breath of the morning, space upon space of deep blue sky overhead with never a cloud to dim it, and the swift rush of the wind between. Then to the left there, impressive to look on and conducive to solemn thoughts, the mountains rear their crests against the sky, and, crowned with the gathered snows of the centuries whose monuments they are, from noon to noon gaze majestically out over the wide plains and the ephemeral, ant like races that tread them, and while they endure think themselves the masters of their little world. And over all—mountain, plain and flashing stream—the glorious light of the African sun and the spirit of life moving now as it once moved upon the darkening waters.

John stood and gazed at the untamed beauty of the scene, in his mind comparing it to many cultivated views that he had known, and coming to the conclusion that, however desirable the presence of civilized man might be in the world, it could not be said that his operations really added to its beauty. For the old line, "Nature unadorned adorned the most," still remains true in more senses than one. Presently his reflections were interrupted by the step of Silas Croft, which, notwithstanding his age and bent frame, still rang firm enough—and he turned to greet him.

"Well, Capt. Niel," said the old man, "up already! It looks well if you mean to take to farming. Yes, it's a pretty view, and a pretty place, too. Well, I made it. Twenty-five years ago I rode up here and saw this spot. Look, you see that rock there behind the house, I slept under it and woke at sunrise and looked out at this beautiful view and at the great veldt (it was all alive with game then), and I said to myself, 'Silas, for five and twenty years have you wandered about this great country, and now you are getting tired of it; you've never seen a fairer spot than this or a healthier; now be a wise man and stop here.' And so I did. I bought 3,000 morgen (3,000 acres), more or less, for £10 down and a case of gin, and I set to work to make this place, and you see I have made it. Ay, it has grown under my hand, every stone and tree of it, and you know what that means in a new country. But one way and another I have done it, and now I have got too old to manage it, and that's how I came to give out that I wanted a partner, as old Snow told you down in Durban. You see, I told Snow it must be a gentleman; I don't care much about the money, I'll take a thousand for a third share if I can get a gentleman—none of your Boers or mean whites for me. I tell you, I have had enough of Boers and their ways; the best day of my life was when old Shepstone ran up the Union Jack there in Pretoria and I could call myself an Englishman again. Lord! and to think that there are men who are subjects of the queen and want to be subjects of a republic again! Mad! Capt. Niel, I tell you, quite mad! However, there's an end of it all now. You know what Sir Garnet Wolseley told them in the name of the queen up at the Vaal river, that this country would remain English till the sun stood still in the heavens and the waters of the Vaal ran backwards. That's good enough for me, for, as I tell these grumbling fellows who want the land back now that we have paid their debts and defeated their enemies, no English government goes back on its word, or breaks engagements solemnly entered into by its representatives. We leave that sort of thing to foreigners. No, no, Capt. Niel, I would not ask you to take a share in this place if I wasn't sure that it would remain under the British flag. But we will talk of all this another time, and now come in to breakfast."

"AH, MISS BESSIE," HE CALLED OUT IN ENGLISH.

After breakfast, as John was far too lame to go about the farm, the fair Bessie suggested that he should come and help her to wash a batch of ostrich feathers, and, accordingly, off he went. The locus operandi was in a space of grass in the rear of a little clump of "naatjes" orange trees, of which the fruit is like that of the Maltese orange, only larger. Here were placed an ordinary washing tub half filled with warm water and a tin [illegible] of cold. [illegible] ostrich feathers, many of which were completely coated with red dust, were plunged first into the tub of warm water, where John Niel scrubbed them with soap, and then transferred to the tin bath, where Bessie rinsed them and then laid them on a sheet in the sun to dry. The [illegible] was very amusing. There he sat close to the fair Bessie, smoking and drinking gin and water, and talking with great volubility in English, sprinkled with Boer Dutch terms that John Niel did not understand, and gathered that the young lady in a manner which John somehow found unpleasant. Of course it was none of his, and he had no interest in the matter, but for all that he found the remarkable looking Dutchman exceedingly disagreeable. At last, indeed, he could stand it no longer, and hobbled out for a little walk with Jess, who, in her abrupt way, offered to show him the garden.

BESS.

"You don't like that man!" she said to him, as they slowly went down the slope in front of the house.

"No; do you?"

"I think," replied Jess, slowly and with much emphasis, "that he is the most odious man that I ever saw, and the most curious." And then she relapsed into silence, only broken now and again by an occasional remark about the flowers and trees.

Half an hour afterward, when they arrived again at the top of the slope, Mr. Muller was just riding off down the avenue of blue gums. By the veranda stood a Hottentot named Jantje, who had been holding the Dutchman's horse. He was a curious, wizened up little fellow, dressed in rags, and with hair like the worn tags of a black woolen carpet. His age might have been anything between 25 and 60; it was impossible to form an opinion on the point. Just now, however, his yellow monkey face was convulsed with an expression of intense malignity, and he was standing there in the sunshine cursing rapidly and beneath his breath in Dutch, and shaking his fist after the retreating Boer—a very epitome of impotent, overmastering passion.

"What is he doing?" asked John.

Jess laughed. "Jantje does not like Frank Muller any more than I do, but I don't know why. He will never tell me."

CHAPTER IV.

BESSIE IS ASKED IN MARRIAGE.

In due course John Niel got over his sprained ankle and the other injuries inflicted on him by the infuriated cock ostrich (it is, by the way, a humiliating thing to be knocked out of time by a feathered fowl), and set to work to learn the routine of farm life. He did not find this a disagreeable task, especially when he had so fair an instructress as Bessie, who knew all about it, to show him the way in which he should go. Naturally of an energetic and hard working temperament, he very soon got more or less into the swing of the thing, and at the end of six weeks began to talk quite learnedly of cattle and ostriches and sweet and sour veldt. About once a week or so Bessie used to put him through a regular examination as to his progress; also she gave him lessons in Dutch and Zulu, both of which tongues she spoke to perfection; so it will be seen that he did not lack for pleasant and profitable employment. Another thing was that he grew much attached to old Silas Croft. The old gentleman, with his handsome, honest face, his large and varied stock of experience, and his sturdy English character, made a great impression on his mind. He had never met a man quite like him before. Nor was the liking unreciprocated, for his host took a wonderful fancy to John Niel. "You see, my dear," he explained to his niece Bessie, "he's quiet, and he doesn't know much about farming, but he's willing to learn, and he's such a gentleman. Now, where one has Kaffirs to deal with, as on a place like this, you must have a gentleman. Your mean white will never get anything out of a Kaffir; that's why the Boers kill them and flog them, because they can't get anything out of them without. But you see Capt. Niel gets on well enough with them. I think he'll do, my dear, I think he'll do," and Bessie quite agreed with him. And so it came to pass that after this six weeks' trial the bargain was finally struck, and John paid over his £1,000 and took a third interest in Mooifontein.

Now it is not possible, in a general way, for a youngish man like John Niel to live in the same house with a young and lovely woman like Bessie Croft without running more or less risk of entanglement. More especially is this so where the two people have little or no outside society or distraction to divert the attention from each other. Not that there was as yet, at any rate, the slightest hint of affection between them. Only they liked one another very much, and found it pleasant to be a good deal together. In short, they were walking along that easy, winding road that leads to the mountain paths of love. It is a very broad road, like another road that runs elsewhere, and, also like this last, it has a wide gate. Sometimes, too, it leads to destruction. But for all that it is a most agreeable one to follow hand in hand, winding as it does through the pleasant meadows of companionship. The view is rather limited, it is true, and bounded—full of familiar things. Place stands the kine, knee deep in the grass; there runs the water; and there grows the corn. Also one can stop if one likes. By and by it grows different. By and by when the travelers tread the heights of passion, precipices will yawn and torrents rush, lightning will fall and storms will blind; and who can know that they will attain at last to that far off peak, crowned with the glory of a perfect peace which men call happiness? There are those who say it never can be reached, and that the halo which rests upon its slopes is no earthly light, but rather, as it were, a promise of a beacon—a glow reflected whence we know not, and lying on this alien earth as the sun's light lies on the dead bosom of the moon. Some say, again, that they have climbed its topmost pinnacle and tasted of the fresh breath of heaven that sweeps around its heights—ay, and heard the quiring of immortal harps and the swanlike sigh of angels' wings; and then behold! a mist has fallen upon them, and they have wandered in it, and when it cleared they were on the mountain paths again, and the peak was far away. And a few there are who tell us that they live there always, listening to the voice of God; but these are old and worn with journeying—men and women who have outlived passions and ambitions and the fire beats of love, and who now, girt about with memories, stand face to face with the sphinx eternity.

But John Niel was no chicken, nor very likely to fall in love with the first pretty face he met. He had once, years ago, gone through that melancholy stage, and there, he thought, was an end of it. Another thing was that if Bessie attracted him, so did Jess in a different way. Before he had been a week in the house he had come to the conclusion that she was the strangest woman he had ever met, and in her own way one of the most attractive. Her very impassiveness added to her charm: for who is there in this world who does not like to learn a secret? To him Jess was a riddle of which he did not know the key. That she was clever and well informed he soon discovered from her rare remarks; that she could sing like an angel he also knew; but what was the mainspring of her mind—what axis did it revolve—that was what puzzled him. Clearly enough it was not like most women's, least of all like happy, healthy, plain sailing Bessie. Sometimes he became to fathom those mysteries that he took every opportunity to associate with her, and well, I own, when he had time, go out with her on her sketching, or rather flower painting, expeditions. On these occasions she would sometimes begin to talk, but it was always about books, or England, or some intellectual question. She never spoke of herself.

Yet it soon became evident to John that she liked his society, and missed him when he did not come. It never occurred to him what a boon it was to a girl of considerable intellectual attainments, and still greater intellectual capacities and aspirations, to be thrown for the first time into the society of a cultivated and intelligent gentleman. John Niel was no empty headed, one sided individual. He had both read and thought, and even written a little, and in him Jess found a mind which, though of an inferior stamp, was more or less kindred to her own. Although he did not understand her, she understood him, and at last, but he but known it, there rose a tar off dawning light upon the twilight of her mind that thrilled as I changed it as the first faint rays of morning thrill and change the darkness of the night. What if she should learn to love this man, and teach him to love her? To most women such a thought involves more or less the idea of marriage, and that change of status which they generally consider so desirable. But Jess did not think much of that; what she did think of was the blessed possibility of being able to lay down her life, as it were, in the life of another—of finding at last somebody who understood her, and whom she could understand, who would cut the shackles that bound down the wings of her genius, so that she could rise and bear him with her as, in Bulwer Lytton's beautiful story, Zoe would have borne her lover. Here at last was a man who understood, who was something more than an animal, and who possessed the godlike gift of brains, the gift that had been more of a curse than a blessing to her, lifting her above the level of her sex and shutting her off as by iron doors from the understanding of those around her. Ah! if only this perfect love of which she had read so much would come to him and her, life might perhaps grow worth the living.

It is a curious thing, but in such matters most men never learn wisdom from experience. A man of John Niel's age might have guessed that it is dangerous work playing with explosives, and that the quietest, most harmless looking substances are sometimes the most explosive. He might have known that to set to work to cultivate the society of a woman with such telltale eyes as Jess' was to run the risk of catching the fire from them himself, to say nothing of setting her alight; he might have known that to bring all the weight of his cultivated mind to bear on her mind, to take the deepest interest in her studies, to implore her to let him see the poetry Bessie told him she wrote, but which she would show to no living soul, and to evince the most evident delight in her singing, were one and all dangerous things to do; and yet he did them and thought no harm.

As for Bessie, she was delighted that her sister should have found anybody whom she cared to talk to or who could understand her. It never occurred to her that Jess might fall in love. Jess was the last person in the world to fall in love. Nor did she calculate what the results might be to John. As yet, at any rate, she had no interest in Capt. Niel—of course not.

And so things went on pleasantly enough to all concerned in this drama till one fine day when the storm clouds began to gather. John had been about the farm as usual till dinner time, after which he took his gun and told Jantje to saddle up his shooting pony. He was standing on the veranda, waiting for the pony to appear, and by him was Bessie, looking particularly attractive in a white dress, when suddenly he caught sight of Frank Muller's great black horse, and that gentleman himself upon it, cantering up the avenue of blue gums.

"Hullo, Miss Bessie," he said, "here comes your friend."

"Bother!" said Bessie, stamping her foot, and then, with a quick look, "Why do you call him my friend?"

"I imagine that he considers himself so, to judge from the number of times a week he comes to see you," he answered, with a shrug. "At any rate, he isn't mine, so I am off shooting. Good-by. I hope that you will enjoy yourself."

"You are not kind," she said, in a low voice, and turning her back on him.

In another moment he was gone, and Frank Muller had arrived.

"How do you do, Miss Bessie?" he said, jumping from his horse with the rapidity of a man who had been accustomed to rough riding all his life. "Where is the 'rooibaatje' off to?"

"Capt. Niel is going out shooting," she said, coldly.

"Ah, so much the better for you and me, Miss Bessie! We can have a pleasant talk. Where is that black monkey, Jantje? Here, Jantje, take my horse, you ugly devil, and mind you look after him, or I'll cut the liver out of you!"

Jantje took the horse, with a forced grin of appreciation at the joke, and led him off round the house.

"I don't think that Jantje likes you, Meinheer Muller," said Bessie, spitefully, "and I don't wonder at it if you talk to him like that. He told me the other day that he had known you for twenty years," and she looked at him inquiringly.

This casual remark produced a remarkable effect on the visitor, who turned color beneath his tanned skin.

"He lies, the black hound," he said, "and I'll put a bullet through him if he says it again! What should I know about him or he about me? Can I keep count of every miserable man monkey I meet?" and he muttered a string of Dutch oaths into his long beard.

"Really, meinheer!" said Bessie.

"Why do you call me 'meinheer?'" he asked, turning so fiercely on her that she started back a step. "I tell you I am not a Boer. I am an Englishman. My mother was English; and besides, thanks to Lord Carnarvon, we are all English now."

"I don't see why you should mind being thought a Boer," she said, coolly; "there are some very good people among the Boers, and, besides, you used to be a great 'patriot.'"

"Used to be—yes; and so the trees used to bend to the north when the wind blew that way, but now they bend to the south, for the wind has turned. By and by it may set to the north again—that is another matter—then we shall see."

Bessie made no answer, beyond pursing up her pretty mouth and slowly picking a leaf from the vine that trailed overhead.

The big Dutchman took off his hat and stroked his beard perplexedly. Evidently he was hesitating something that he was afraid to say. Twice he fixed his cold eyes on Bessie's fair face, and twice looked down again. The second time she took alarm.

"Excuse me one minute," she said, and stole as though to enter the house.

"Wacht een beetje" (wait a bit), he ejaculated, breaking into Dutch in his agitation, and even catching hold of her white dress with his big hand.

She drew the dress from him with a quick twist of her lithe form, and turned and faced him.

"I beg your pardon," she said, in a tone that could not be called encouraging; "you were going to say something."

"Yes—ah, that is—I was going to say—" and he paused.

Bessie stood with a polite look of expectation on her face, and waited.

"I was going to say—that, in short, that I want to marry you!"

"Oh!" said Bessie, with a start.

"Listen," he went on, hoarsely, his words gathering force as he proceeded, as is the way even with an uncultured people when they speak from the heart. "Listen! I love you, Bessie; I have loved you for three years. Every time I have seen you I have loved you more. Don't say me nay—you don't know how I love you. I dream of you every night; sometimes I dream that I hear your dress rustling, and then you come and kiss me, and it is like being in heaven."

Here Bessie made a gesture of disgust.

"There, I have offended you, but don't be angry with me. I am very rich, Bessie; there is the place here, and then I have four farms in Lydenburg and 10,000 morgen up in Waterberg, and 1,000 head of cattle, besides sheep and horses and money in the bank. You shall have everything your own way."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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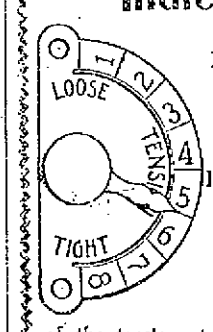

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Boston, ar	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00
New York	4 50	6 57	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave	NEWPORT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 01	8 00	*10 02	*1 02
Boston	.....	10 00	1 02	3 15
Providence	.....	11 18	2 07	4 10
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aBoat from Fall River
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OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

IN EFFECT SEPT. 27, 1899.

Leave Fall River for Newport—*6.15, **6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m.; 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, *6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, *9.15, *10.45 p. m.

Leave Newport for Fall River—**7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, *5.45, 6.15, *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, p. m.

*To Portsmouth car house only.
**Not run Sundays.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 30 minutes.

Last car for Fall River leaves Newport (Hall Street) at 9.45 p. m.

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Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.15 p. m.

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More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

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R. S. GUFF, General Manager.
R. R. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

Jess.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.

he went on, seeing that the inventory of his goods did not appear to impress her—"everything—the house shall be English fashion; I will build a new sitkamer (sitting room), and it shall be furnished from Natal. There, I love you, I say. You won't say no, will you?" and he caught her by the hand.

"I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Muller," answered Bessie, snatching away her hand; "but—in short, I cannot marry you. No, it is no use, I cannot, indeed. There, please say no more, here comes my uncle. Forget all about it, Mr. Muller."

Her suitor looked up; there was old Silas Croft coming, sure enough, but he was some way off and walking slowly.

"Do you mean it?" he said beneath his breath.

"Yes, yes, of course I mean it. Why do you force me to repeat it?"

"It is that d—d rooibaatje," he broke out, "You used not to be like this before. Curse him, the white livered Englishman! I will be even with him yet; and I tell you what it is, Bessie, you shall marry me whether you

"YOU SHALL MARRY ME!"

like it or no. Look here, do you think I am the sort of man to play with? You go to Wakkerstroom and ask what sort of a man Frank Muller is. See, I want you—I must have you. I could not live if I thought that I should never get you for myself. And I tell you I will do it. I don't care if it costs my life, and your rooibaatje's, too. I'll do it if I have to stir up a revolt against the government. There, I swear it by God or by the devil, it's all one to me!" And growing inarticulate with passion, he stood there before her clinching and unclinching his great hand, and his lips trembling.

Bessie was very frightened; but she was a brave woman, and rose to the occasion.

"If you go on talking like that," she said, "I shall call my uncle. I tell you that I will not marry you, Frank Muller, and that nothing shall ever make me marry you. I am very sorry for you, but I have not encouraged you, and I will never marry you—never!"

He stood for half a minute or so looking at her, and then burst into a savage laugh.

"I think that some day or other I shall find a way to make you," he said, and, turning, went without another word.

A couple of minutes later Bessie heard the sound of a horse galloping, and looking up saw her wooer's powerful form vanishing down the vista of blue gums. Also she heard somebody crying out as though in pain at the back of the house, and, more to relieve her mind than anything else, went to see what it was. By the stable door she found the Hottentot Jantje, twisting round and round and shrieking and cursing, holding his hand to his side, from which the blood was running.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Baas Frank!" he said—"Baas Frank hit me with his whip!"

"The brute!" said Bessie, the tears starting into her eyes with anger.

"Never mind, missie, never mind," said the Hottentot, his ugly face growing livid with fury, "it is only one more to me. I cut it on this stick"—and he held up a long, thick stick he carried, on which were several notches, starting from three deep ones at the top just below the knob. "Let him look out sharp—let him search the grass—let him creep round the bush—let him look as he will, one day he will find Jantje, and Jantje will find him!"

"Why did Frank Muller gallop away like that?" asked her uncle of Bessie when she got back to the veranda.

"We had some words," she answered, shortly, not seeing the use of explaining matters to the old man.

"Ah, indeed, indeed. Well, be careful, my love. It's ill to quarrel with a man like Frank Muller. I've known him for many years, and he has a black heart when he is crossed. You see, my love, you can deal with a Boer and you can deal with an Englishman, but cross bred dogs are bad to handle. Take my advice and make it up with Frank Muller."

All of which sage advice did not tend to raise Bessie's spirits, which were already sufficiently low.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Why Feeding Ensilage Pays.

Consumption of the entire food product with little or no waste; also economy of feeding.

Increased flow of milk.

Decreased cost in wintering cattle.

Cattle are in improved condition in spring.

Ensilage keeps cows in fine laxative condition which but few other foods will do.

Can keep more stock and keep it in better shape.

Give best results of anything I ever fed, either to fattening cattle or milch cows, feed 30 to 40 lbs. per day.—F. H. Scriber, Wis.

Silage can be stored, ton for ton, as economically as hay and fodder.—W. J. Sulburn, Wash.

Can keep stock on ensilage at less than half the cost of dry feed; cows give more and better milk; young stock grow more rapidly and fatten in less time.

Melon Growing.

For melon growing well-drained soils containing considerable humus or vegetable matter are best. Lighter soils are preferable. The best fertilizer is one rich in all the elements of plant food except stimulating nitrogen. Frequent cultivation and hand hoeing are of great importance. The growth from the first should be continuous. Once checked the vines seldom regain their original vigor and productiveness. Plant sufficient seed so that from three to five good plants can be depended upon. For the cucumber and squash beetles, dust with tobacco; for the common black squash bug collect and destroy the eggs and the insects in the cooler portion of the day.

To rid plants of black or stink bugs, striped squash and melon beetles, dissolve thoroughly 1½ oz. saltpeter in 1 gal. soft water. Make a trench 2 or 3 in. deep around each hill, sloping toward the hill from all sides, firm the bottom and pour 1 pt. of the liquid into it each week. It is sure death to bugs and is a vine fertilizer. The bugs crawl into the ground near the roots of the plant, but fail to rise again.—G. A. Randall, Shiawassee Co., Mich.

BONNIE BESSIE.

"Bonnie Bessie" every one called her, and rightly enough, for of all the highland lassies who gathered at the little kirk Sabbath mornings not one was half so pretty and winning as Bessie.

Squire Renfrow, of the Red Pass, was desperately in love with Bessie, and sought to make her his wife in spite of difference in rank. He was a bachelor, something over two-score years old, and he wanted Bonnie Bessie for his wife.

"If the lassie thinks she can fancy me," he said, addressing Bessie's grandmother, "I'm ready and willing to lead her to the kirk to-morrow, and if a good, true husband and some gold and silver will make her happy, she'll be as happy as a queen at the Red Pass."

Bessie listened with wide, startled eyes, burning cheeks and quivering lips. She held her peace, standing tall and slim in a sort of stunned silence, until her gray haired lover had taken his leave. Then she burst forth into vehement, passionate protest.

The old grandmother suffered her to storm until her passion had spent.

"Well, 'tis o'er now, and ye'll simmer down and keep quiet, mebbe. I've let ye have yer say, and now I'll have mine. We're poor folk, me and ye. I found it hard to get bread when I had but my own mouth to feed, and since I've been burdened wi' ye I've gone to bed mony a night fit to cry wi' hunger. But I've borne it all and done my best, and always been willing to gi' ye a share o' my last crust."

"But, dearest, grandma—"

"Now, look here, my lass," interrupted the old woman, lifting her bony finger and glowering fiercely upon Bessie. "If ye're fule enou' to refuse this good fortin' that ends it 'twixt us two. Ye pack out o' my house and ne'er cross the threshold again."

The Springtime came and the wedding day was close at hand, when, one evening, just before the gloaming, Bessie went to fill her pitcher as usual at the rocky spring near by. She had accomplished her task and lifted the pitcher to her shoulder and had started for the cottage, her white, shapely feet twinkling prettily below the short petticoats as she stepped from stone to stone in crossing the little brawling stream, when suddenly she uttered a stifled cry, and, staggering to a moss-grown boulder, sat down and put the pitcher hastily on the ground, pressing her hand on her heart and trembling all over.

"It's his ghaist; it's his ghaist!" she cried, "and oh, how sair he looked at me! He has come from his grave. I dare na, dare na do it. Oh, forgive me, Jamie, that I ever thought o' it."

She drew a silken cord which encircled her throat from her bosom as she spoke and kissed the slender hoop of silver which depended from it. "I'll never ha' peace if I marry the squire," she said, "and I ought na to ha' it. I shall feel I am a traitor. And oh, Jamie, Jamie, after all, I love no one but you and never can."

Suddenly she rose, with resolution stamped on every feature. Leaving her pitcher there, she tossed back her abundant locks as she finished this abjuration, and went speeding away through the falling darkness with the light foot of a chamois.

When she reached the Red Pass the bright glow of the warm ingleside lit the windows. She approached the nearest one and pressed her sad, tired yet resolute face against the glass.

A minute, and she tapped lightly against the glass. The squire turned quickly, stared and then started to his feet.

"Well now, well now, what's the meaning of this?" he cried, rushing across the room and throwing up the window. "Bessie, my lass, what's happened?"

"Something that never should ha' happened," she answered, looking at him with a sort of desperate defiance and drawing the gold ring from her finger as she spoke. "I've come to give this back to you, Squire Renfrow. I was wrong ever to let you put it on."

"Why, child, what do you mean?"

"Take your ring," she said. "You've heard of Auld Robin Gray, maybe, haven't you?"

"Yes, I have. But what then?"

"Well, I had a Jamie once," she went on, clutching at the little silver ring suspended from her neck, a great throb of pain shaking her. "He gave me this, and I can't ever wear any other ring. He—he—went off to seek his fortune," with another repressed sob, "and he was lost at sea. I tried to forget him, but I cannot. I can't keep my promise to you, Squire Renfrow—I—I couldn't feel like she did to Auld Robin Grey—I should hate you—I should—" and here she broke down completely.

He took the ring she offered and paused for a moment. A look of unutterable pain and regret came into his eyes.

"So," she said slowly. "You have came to tell me this and to ask for your freedom? And you really think, too, you have seen Jamie's ghaist?"

"Yes, and I shall never return to grandmother again. I dare not. So I am going away."

"Bessie, my darling," cried a voice, as his strong arms clasped her. The next moment she was on the breast of her lover, who had come back alive and safe.

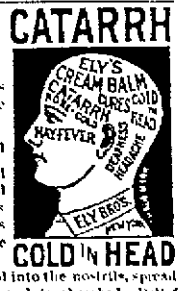
A few days after there was a happy marriage at the kirk, Squire Renfrow himself giving away the bride, our Bonnie Bessie.

Nasal CATARRH.

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses the nose and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

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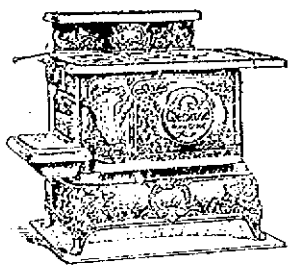

The latest Glenwood Range has an asbestos lined oven, which prevents waste of heat or fuel, and good cooks say the baking is perfection itself.

GLENWOOD

Walsh Bros., Newport, R. I.

GOOD COOKERY

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SAVORY CHEESE DISHES.

With the arrival of cool weather, the housekeeper may plan for many dishes that were unsuitable for the summer heats. More need is felt of warmth and force producers and it must be the effort of the house mother to supply these in due quantities. The task is comparatively easy for those who are able to spend money freely in the purchase of meats, but where a certain measure of economy is necessary, the family caterer must make brains take the place of means in choosing appetizing and nourishing foods.

The majority of housewives fail to appreciate the valuable properties of cheese in the dietary. The general idea is that cooked cheese is unwholesome, and about the very name of a Welsh rarebit gathers an association of midnight suppers and consequent indigestion that tabooes it as an article for family consumption. The trouble lies, however, not so much with the Welsh rarebit as with the time and circumstances in which it is eaten. Cheese is a highly concentrated form of nourishment, one pound of it being equal to three of meat. The result to the digestion may be imagined when a generous portion of it is put into a stomach already weary with the labors of the day, at an hour when the owner of that unhappy organ is unable to take the exercise which would assist the gastric powers in the work of assimilation.

Cheese, properly cooked, and eaten by well persons, who are leading physically active lives, need not prove unwholesome. It is always more easily digested if mingled with starches in which it is itself lacking, and which the palate craves. This is the philosophy of serving Welsh rarebit on toast. When the rarebit is well made it may be eaten at luncheon or even at a Sunday night supper without fear of direful consequences. More wholesome, however, is a cheese fondu or a cheese pudding in which the starchy crumbs are mingled and blended with the cheese.

CHEESE FONDU.

Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a double boiler, add to it a cupful of milk, a scant cupful of fresh white bread-crumbs and two cupfuls of grated cheese. Use the ordinary soft full cream cheese. Cover and let all cook together until the cheese is thoroughly melted. Stir in then two well-beaten eggs, cook until the mixture is creamy in color and begins to thicken, add salt to taste and a dash of cayenne pepper, and serve on crackers or toast.

This is excellent made in a chafing dish.

CHEESE PUDDING.

Heat a pint of milk in a double boiler with a tiny pinch of baking soda. As soon as it is warm put in one cupful of bread crumbs and let them soak for ten or fifteen minutes. Beat two eggs light, add these and a tablespoonful of butter to the bread and milk, and then stir in a cupful of grated cheese. Season to taste with salt and red pepper, and turn into a pudding dish. Bake in a quick oven, covered, for fifteen minutes uncover and brown. It must be eaten as soon as it is done, as it falls very quickly.

WELSH RAREBIT.

Grate or shave a half-pound of soft cheese. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a double boiler or in a chafing dish over boiling water, and put with it a gill of hot water and the cheese. Cover, and while they are melting mix in a saucer or cup a teaspoonful of celery salt, a saltspoonful of dry mustard and a pinch of cayenne pepper. In another cup have ready a teaspoonful each of lemon-juice and Worcestershire sauce. As soon as the cheese has melted to smoothness put in the dry seasoning, and then beat in two eggs, whipped very light. When these are well blended with the cheese,—in about three minutes, and you must stir all the time after they go in,—add the Worcestershire and lemon-juice, and serve the rarebit at once, upon toast.

The directions for this may sound a little elaborate, but the rarebit will be found delicious, and possesses the great merit of never becoming stringy.

CHEESE SCRAMBLED EGGS.

Grate two tablespoonfuls of rather dry cheese. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan, beat six eggs light, add the cheese to them, and turn into the frying-pan, heat six eggs light, add the cheese to them, and turn into the frying-pan. Stir until the mixture is thick and smooth, season to taste with salt and red pepper, and serve at once upon toast or hot crackers.

BAKED CHEESE OMELETS.

Beat six eggs light, the whites and the yolks together. Stir into them a half cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, a half-teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of pepper. Grease well patty-pans or custard cups, half fill them with the mixture, set in a pan of hot water and bake covered until firm. Turn them out on a hot platter. They are very good with a white sauce or a good gravy poured over them, but they may be eaten without this.

GOLDEN BUCK.

Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan, and stir into it three cupfuls of grated or shaved cheese. As soon as it begins to become thoroughly melted, put in hot water. Stir until the mixture is thick and smooth, add a saltspoonful each of salt and dry mustard, and serve on rounds of hot buttered toast. At the moment the cheese is done, there should be ready a poached egg for each person who is to partake of the dish and every round of toast with its proportion of the cheese should have one of the eggs served upon it. This dish will be injured by standing for even a few moments. It is therefore a good plan to make the cheese part of it in a chafing-dish, and have the eggs prepared in the kitchen and brought in, just at the instant when they are required.

CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK.

FOR YOUR SCRAP-BOOK.

Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

ASPARAGUS TIMBALES.

Cut into one-half inch pieces the tender part of the asparagus enough to make a pint. Boil rapidly in boiling salted water until tender. While these are boiling, cover a pint of bread-crumbs with a cup of hot milk, stir until free from lumps, add three eggs, one at a time, and mix thoroughly. Stir in one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne, three tablespoonfuls of salt, a dash of cayenne, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and a small onion minced very fine. Mix thoroughly, and add carefully the boiled asparagus. Butter small moulds and fill with the mixture. Set in a pan of boiling water and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes. Then invert them on a heated platter, and serve with the following sauce: Put in a double boiler one tablespoonful of butter, stir in one tablespoonful of flour, a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Stir carefully; add two tablespoonfuls of cream, and let cook a little. Then add the beaten yolk of an egg. Remove from the fire, add a little salt and pepper.

STEWED BEEF'S HEART.

Clean the heart and cut it lengthways into large pieces. Put them into a pot with a little salt and pepper, and cover with cold water. Parboil for a quarter of an hour, carefully skimming off the blood as it rises to the top. Then take them out, cut them into smaller pieces, and having strained the liquor return them to it, adding a head or two of chopped celery, a few sliced onions, a dozen potatoes peeled and quartered, and a piece of butter rolled in flour. Season with whole pepper and a few cloves, if liked. Let it stew slowly till the pieces of heart and vegetables are quite tender.

CHERRY PUDDING.

Beat one cupful of milk, add two spoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of flour, half a cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, a little grated lemon peel; let this cook, stirring all the time, about five minutes. Remove from the fire; when cool, add the yolks of three eggs, one at a time, and the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Grease a two-quart baking dish with butter, put in a quart of cherries, stoned and sweetened to taste, cover with the mixture and bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes.

APPLE CAKE.

A pleasant variation on the jelly and cream filling used for layer cakes, may be made of apples. Beat one egg light in a bowl, and to it add a cup of sugar, add to this the strained juice and grated rind of one lemon. Peel and grate three ripe tart apples directly into this mixture, stirring each in well before adding another. When all are put in, put in a double boiler, and stir over the fire until the apple custard is boiling hot and quite thick. Cool and spread between cakes.

BAKED TRIPE.

Cut two pounds of boiled tripe into inch pieces. Peel, slice and fry in a little butter four mild onions. When of a golden brown color turn them into a deep baking dish, lay on them the tripe, dust with pepper and salt, and one tablespoonful of flour. Pour over milk sufficient to cover, put over the dish a tightly-fitting lid and bake for two hours. When done, skim off the fat, turn into a heated dish and serve.

RAISIN PIE.

One cup of raisins, seeded and chopped, one cup of sugar, one egg well beaten, one cracker rolled fine, the juice of one lemon, add water enough to cover, boil together. When cooled, bake with two crusts.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

INSURANCE Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANT'S BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made—

Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,050,950
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,501,868
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,664
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,928
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,680
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,556,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	900,429
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	902,443
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,858,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,076,035
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,498,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	5,372,060
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,568,076
Phœnix Assurance Co. of London	7,887,176

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

7-2

INDUSTRIAL Trust Company,

49 Westminster Street.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, . . $1,000,000
SURPLUS, . . 350,000

PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT.

Deposits on or before November 15 draw interest from November 1. Dividends August and February.

This Account offers the advantages of Savings Banks with the additional security of the capital stock of the Company.

Legal depositary for Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees, Etc.

SAMUEL P. COLT, President.
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10-21

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2 Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1 Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2 Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½ Quart Sauce Pans	20c.
3 Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½ Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
4½ Quart Preserving Kettles	35c.
2 Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
2½ Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1 Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2 Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½ Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3 Quart Pudding Pans	30c.
3½ Quart Pudding Pans	35c.
9 Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3 Quart Coffee Pots	90c.
2 Quart Tea Pots	50c.
3 Quart Tea Kettle	65c.
Wash Basins	20c.
Drinking Cups	10c.

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local crown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Reduction in price of

COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $8.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $6.00 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 Thames Street,

receive prompt attention.

NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, November 4, '99.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY ELISHA DYER.

Whereas, The year which is about to close has been one of abundant harvests, of general prosperity and continued enjoyment of the blessings of a free and united people, and

Whereas, It has always been the custom of Christian nations to acknowledge the existence of a Divine Providence in guiding the affairs of men, now therefore, I, Elisha Dyer, Governor of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, do hereby set apart and appoint THURSDAY, THE THIRTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, as a day of GENERAL THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

I earnestly request my fellow citizens to unite in a proper religious observance of the day and by acts of benevolence and kindness make this thanksgiving at the close of the nineteenth century one to be long and gratefully remembered.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed at Providence, this first day of November in the year of (L. S.) Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, of the founding of the State the two hundred and sixty-fourth, and of Independence the one hundred and twenty-fourth.

ELISHA DYER.

By the Governor.
CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

Vice President Hobart is a very sick man, and probably cannot long survive. He has been very low for some weeks but the public did not learn of the fact till within a few days.

The states that hold elections next Tuesday are, Massachusetts, Iowa, Ohio, Kentucky, Maryland, Nebraska, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Mississippi and Virginia. The interest centers in Ohio, Kentucky and Nebraska.

Gov. Sayers, of Texas, asserts that existing prosperity is due to the war, and the New York Times wants to know if it is the War Department that is taking $20,000,000 worth of raw silk against $12,000,000 worth in 1897, and $21,000,000 worth of rubber against the $12,000,000 worth used two years ago.

The Democratic mayor of Providence in an address the other night said "that a Democratic victory this fall in the municipal election would have a great effect in determining the outcome of the state election next spring." That is true and the Republicans will do well to take warning from his words if they wish to retain possession of the State next year.

. Massachusetts is having a red hot political fight on hand and both parties are making as much effort as though they thought the issue doubtful. This is not a good Democratic year. There is too much prosperity in the land, so our Democratic friends are only throwing away their powder. But the irrepressible Geo. Fred Williams cannot keep still. Like our Dr. Garvin he is not happy unless he is in a political fight on the losing side. Both of these renowned political warriors have been whipped so many times that they seem now to like it.

Gov. Roosevelt, of New York, in addressing Ohio Republicans at Cincinnati, Saturday, struck what seems to us to be the true note of universal peace, holding that such a condition is an impossibility so long as uncivilized and semi-barbarous nations exist. He said:

"Remember that expansion is not only the handmaid of greatness, but, above all, it is the handmaid of peace.

Great civilized powers, are, I firmly believe, growing more and more able to live in permanent peace with one another; but no civilized power is or ever has been able permanently to keep peace with savage, barbarous or semi-barbarous peoples, because these latter are not able to conduct themselves so as to render peace possible.

The day when universal peace is possible can only come when the nations of the world have grown civilized."

The city election will be held next Tuesday. There is probably but one contest in the entire city. That is for the office of mayor. Opposing candidates where they would cut any figure have been withdrawn in all other cases. For Mayor the people will be called upon to choose between Ex-Mayor Jeremiah W. Horton on the Republican ticket and Mayor Patrick J. Boyle on the Democratic ticket. If every Republican comes out and votes for Col. Horton there will be no question as to his election. If, on the other hand, a large number stay at home, and others as has been many times done heretofore, cast their ballots for the Democratic nominee, than Mayor Boyle will have another year's term. Every Republican has a duty to perform that he owes to the party and to the city, and that is to come out and vote the straight ticket and thus insure Col. Horton's election by a handsome majority.

The People Satisfied.

When outside people or newspapers undertake to discourse on Rhode Island affairs and Rhode Island laws, they generally, to use a common expression, "Put their foot in it." As an illustration read the following misinformation from the Boston Herald:

Mr. Amasa M. Eaton of the state of Rhode Island sends us an interesting pamphlet on the subject of the constitution of that state. There appears to be a singular condition of affairs there relating to this subject. The present constitution declares that "the basis of our political systems is the right of the people to make and alter their constitutions of government," yet, according to the supreme court of the state, no convention can be called in Rhode Island for this purpose, because the General Assembly has no power to call it. It does not appear that any other authority has. The people themselves tried to do this as far back as 1842, and their movement was condemned as revolutionary. The General Assembly passed a resolution something less than three years ago that the present constitution "should be thoroughly and carefully revised," and the Governor, under its authorization, appointed a commission of fifteen to do the work. Its changes have been twice submitted to the people, but at neither time have they commanded the necessary two-thirds vote for their adoption. It appears to be admitted that changes are called for, and according to the constitution of the state, as well as the censuses of opinion in the republic generally, the people in convention are the proper power to do this work. Yet the supreme court seems to forbid it. Mr. Eaton takes issue with that body, holds that the General Assembly should at once call a constitutional convention, and presents an able argument in favor of his position."

In answer to the Herald we would say that there is no "singular condition of affairs" relating to the constitution of this state. The constitution itself provides ample means for alterations, amendments or revision, whenever the people want them. These changes, amounting in two instances to a new constitution, have been submitted to the people time and again. The people exercising their "right to make and alter their constitutions of government" have adopted what changes seemed good to them and have rejected the rest. We deny emphatically that there is any general demand among the people for a constitutional convention. That thing was tested last year, petitions were prepared by one central agency and sent into every corner of the state for signatures asking the General Assembly to call a constitutional convention, with the result that less than a thousand people in the entire state could be introduced, by argument, entreaty or the party whip, to sign such petitions. Still further the people rejected, by a vote of six to one, the amendments last submitted to them. The fact is the people are satisfied with the present constitution under which they have lived and prospered for many years. They know all about this one, and they want no new document in regard to whose workings they have no knowledge. The only class of people who want a new constitution are a few of the perpetual agitators and busybodies who have not work enough of their own to keep their active minds employed, and a portion of the Democratic party in Providence and vicinity who see some political gain to themselves in any change that may be made. We repeat, the people desire no constitutional convention and no extensive revision of the present fundamental law.

Massachusetts St. Railroads

Southern Massachusetts people are going wild on the subject of electric roads. A company has been formed to build a direct road from Fall River to Brockton, to be known as the Air Line Street Railway Co., capital $150,000, length of railroad 15 miles.

Another company has been organized to build a road from Middleboro to Cape Cod. This company is known as the Middleboro, Wareham & Buzzard's Bay Street Railway Co. This line will be 20 miles long. There is also a Boston & Cape Cod Street Railway Co. which is a rival to the former named, and it is expected that there will be a fight between the two for supremacy. There is another line projected from Middleboro to Plymouth. There is another company constructing a road from Middleboro to New Bedford. Still another is proposed from Fall River to Wareham via Assonet, Myricks, Rochester and Warren, a distance of 25 miles. Add to all these the Fall River Shore Line from Fall River to Tiverton, etc., for which a company was lately formed and we have a few of the many street railway projects of our Bay State neighbors.

Taking the Census.

In June of next year the people of the United States will be counted for the 12th time since the establishment of our government. "It will require about 50,000 enumerators," writes Clifford Howard in the November Ladies' Home Journal, "to take the census, and their work must be finished in one month's time, or by the first week of July, 1900. That means that about 75,000,000 people must be recorded in 30 days, or at the rate of 2,500,000 a day. The rate will be even greater than this, however, for in towns and cities of 8000 inhabitants the enumeration must be completed within two weeks. The enumerators will not be permitted to have any assistance in the work, it must be done by them in person, except in such sections of the country as contain a great many foreigners, where the employment of interpreters will be allowed, as otherwise it would be next to impossible to secure the necessary data. The enumerators will be paid for their services in accordance with the amount of work they are called upon to do."

On the authority of an official of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, who is well qualified to speak, the Boston Financial News hears "that Charles P. Clark will be re-elected president of the company by the directors on November 11. He will consent to remain at the head of the road for a few months longer, until a satisfactory choice of a successor can be arranged. Mr. Clark will act in deference to Vanderbilt interests, and before a year has elapsed the Consolidated will be a portion of the New York Central system."

Captain Howard Orr of Saunderstown has disappeared and his relatives and friends are much alarmed for his safety. Captain Orr left Narragansett Pier for Saunderstown on the evening of October 26 but his horse and wagon arrived without him. Searching parties succeeded in finding some articles of clothing that he had worn near a bridge over the river. Foul play is feared.

Another Electric Road.

Articles of association for the construction of an electric road from Freetown to Buzzard's Bay, to be known as Boston & Cape Cod Railway have been published. The signers of the articles include many prominent citizens of each town through which it is proposed to have the line pass. The proposed route is from Freetown line, through Rochester, Wareham and Onset to Buzzard's Bay. At Freetown it will form a connection with the Lake Shore road, which was recently built, and with a proposed road to Fall River. With these connections the new line will open up electric car communication with New Bedford, Fall River, Middleboro and Boston.

A patent has been issued to E. P. Mason of this city for Thread parter for looms, also to W. F. Amback and L. C. Hollingworth, Providence, Cloth rest for cloth shearing machines (two patents); F. A. Ballou and C. A. Burdett, Providence, Gem setting; T. Brindle and M. O. Steere Pawtucket, loom; F. DeGordy Providence, Top for flasks; A. B. Fowler and G. E. Warren, Pawtucket, shoe sewing machine; W. Hayes, Pawtucket, strainer; T. E. Munney, Providence, Tire for bicycles or other vehicles; A. C. Monfort, East Providence, Apparatus for automatically feeding disinfectants into water closet cisterns etc.; J. A. Moore, Central Falls, Adjustable foot rest; E. Roche, Providence, Boot or shoe; G. W. Stafford, Providence, Dobby for looms; L. F. Sylvester, Woonsocket, Expanded metal partition.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Farms to Rent.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Has enquiries for farms in Middletown (3 of them) to hire for agricultural purposes. Owners desirous to let their farms will please communicate with Mr. Taylor as soon as possible. Farms with residences preferred—acreage say 20 to 40 acres.

Middletown farmers are respectfully requested to note the advertisement. Would hire for 1 or 3 years.

Marriages.

At 151 Broadway, 2d inst., by Rev. Warren Randolph, Le Roy King Westall and Miss Georgia A. Tingley, both of this city.

1st inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, George Rounds Frye and Mary Annie Smith, both of Newport.

Deaths.

In this city, 1st inst., Mary Hudden, widow of Benjamin H. Tayer, in the 83d year of her age.

In this city, 1st inst., at her residence, 182 Spring street, Bridget, widow of Daniel Harrington.

In this city, 30th ult., at her residence, 50 West Broadway, Margaret, wife of Patrick Sheehan, aged 55 years.

On Monday, Oct. 23, at the home of her son, F. W. Stone, Brooklyn, N. Y., Dora Davenport, wife of the late Wm. H. Stone and daughter of the late Charles E. Davenport, of Newport, R. I.

In this city, 28th ult., Margaret, wife of Ephraim B. Eckert, in the 57th year of her age.

In this city, 3d inst., Anna Webster, widow of Ferdinand Carnelis, in the 68th year of her age.

In Tiverton, 31st ult., Ann M., widow of Stephen C. Hart, in her 77th year.

In Boston, 29th ult., Frederick Mannel, grandson of Jennie Thornton, formerly of Newport, in the 6th year of his age.

In Providence, 31st ult., Annie Amelia Tatt, wife of William D. Bullock; 31st, John Henry Chapman, in his 5th year; at the Home for Aged Women, 28th ult., Miss Sarah Lawton, in her 70th year; 1st inst., Lucie Murray; 29th ult., Nathan Banes Whitlins, in his 58th year; 27th ult., Albert E. Crump, in his 3d year; 1st inst., Henry Augustus, son of the late Samuel and Mary A. Collins, in his 33d year; 1st inst., Hannorah, wife of Edmund McCarthy, in her 58th year.

In East Greenwich, 31st, Hannah McNerney, in her 71st year.

In Pawtucket, 28th ult., John M. Armington, in his 74th year.

In Pawtucket, 29th ult., Lucy M., widow of Stephen A. Sherman, in her 83rd year.

In Barrington, 24th ult., Benjamin B. Wood, in his 85th year.

In Fall River, 30th ult., Emma Walmsley, aged 65 years.

The Abram T. Peckham Farm

In South Portsmouth, is now offered for sale. This is an excellent farm of about 111 acres, with a large house, cottage and farm buildings, and is situated on the northerly side of Union street in said town and is within a very desirable farm and worthy of inspection by intending purchasers. Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD.

SOLE AGENT, 91 BROADWAY
NEWPORT, R. I.

Telephone 386.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WOMEN do suffer!
Even so-called healthy women suffer!
But they are not healthy!

The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our daughters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches out and overshadows a whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century in overcoming the suffering of women, is that it is thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

MUST WOMEN SUFFER?

MISS EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish to state that I used your Vegetable Compound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with hysteria, was down-hearted and nervous; also suffered with painful menstruation and pain in back and limbs. I often wished for death, thinking nothing would cure me. I had doctors, but their medicines did me no good. At last, by the advice of a friend, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am happy to say it has entirely cured me.

JENNIE SHERMAN, of Fremont, Mich., Box 748, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel that I must write you and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had neuralgia of the stomach for two years, so bad that I could not do any work. I had two or three doctors, but did not seem to get any better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and improved from the first, had better appetite, and after taking three bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured. Your Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine."

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1899, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Nov. 4.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from November 5 to 9 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 10, cross west of Rockies country by close of 11, great central valleys from 12 to 14, eastern states 15.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about 10, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern states 15. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 13, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17.

Temperature of the week ending November 20 will average about, rainfall below, normal.

Near date of this bulletin a low temperature wave will spread out over the great central valleys its lowest point reaching meridian 90 near 7. All the country between general lines of the Alleghany and Rocky Mountains is included in what I call the great central valleys.

Fourth storm wave of November will reach Pacific coast about 16 cross west of Rockies country by close of 17, great central valleys 18 to 20, eastern states 21.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER, 1899. STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
4 Sat	6 31	4 53	5 31	7 41	8 10
5 Sun	6 35	4 52	6 25	8 29	8 56
6 Mon	6 36	4 51	7 23	9 15	9 47
7 Tues	6 37	4 50	8 30	10 05	10 11
8 Wed	6 38	4 49	9 39	11 00	11 10
9 Thurs	6 39	4 48	10 50	12 00	12 00
10 Fri	6 41	4 47	sets	12 40	1 11

New Moon 3d day, 5h. 27m., morning.
First Quarter 10th day, 8 h. 35m., morning.
Full Moon 17th, 5h. 19m., morning.
Last Quarter 25th, 1h. 35m., morning

What $12 Will Buy!

The above named price is marked on several hundred very swell, very pretty, very excellent suits.

The fabrics are pure wool fabrics in fancy patterned colorings as well as plain black and blue, shapes of coats are double as well as single breasted, and the entire appearance and serviceability of these suits are equal to any which you may have made to measure at $20.

There is a reason why we sell these suits at so low a price, but it concerns you not, as it has no bearing at all on quality or price.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.

SCHREIER'S QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

143 THAMES STREET.

THE LEADING HOUSE.

SPECIAL DESIGNS IN
TRIMMED HATS AND TOQUES.
SELECTION GREAT.

All the New Shapes in

HATS.

Novelties in Materials.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES IN

VELVETS.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

Styles, Proficiency in Work,

and our prices are

THE LOWEST.

Hats and Toques trimmed to order at short notice.

Washington Matters.

The President at Richmond—Philippine Commissioners Will Report—Politics in the West—General Guy V. Henry.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30, 1899.

President McKinley's visit to Richmond, tomorrow, to witness the launching of the Shubric, the first government vessel ever built in that city, will show that he has no political object in view in mixing with his fellow citizens, as it must be plain to even his most narrow-minded critics that he has nothing political to gain by visiting Virginia.

There is reason to believe that the Philippine Commission, which met in Washington, today, will prepare a preliminary report at once, covering its investigation from the opening of hostilities by Aguinaldo and existing conditions on the islands, leaving the future to be handled in a later and fuller report, which may take the civilian members of the Commission back, to the islands after peace is restored.

Senator Sewell, whose military and personal experience adds weight to his opinion, said of the Filipinos: "There is only one way of dealing with the Filipinos, and that is with powder, ball and bayonet. I learned this many years ago, when on a cruise in that vicinity. I had some experience then with Philippine character that I will never forget. The sooner we show the leaders of the insurrection that we are in real earnest, the sooner the trouble will be settled. The President is alive to the situation and is handling it with skill." Inasmuch as this language was used by the Senator just after he had been in conference with President McKinley, it was significant. Senator Cullom, who had also just seen the President, said: "The proper action for those fellows is just such as we are taking—a substantial enforcement of the authority of the government."

Men from the far west who come to Washington these days all tell one story—great prosperity and almost unanimous support of the foreign policy of the administration. For instance, Mr. C. W. Hartley, of Boise City, Idaho, said: "I voted for Bryan at the last Presidential election, but I will never do it again. I have been studying the subject up a little since that time. More than 80 per cent. of the silver Republicans in Idaho have decided to go back to the republican fold, and, unless there is a very perfect fusion of all the opposing parties, Idaho is a sure enough republican state for 1900. Anti-Expansion doesn't go out our way. We want the islands in the East and lots of trade for our western cities."

That there isn't the slightest doubt in administration circles about our permanent retention of the Philippines is shown by the decision of Secretary Long to recommend in his annual report the construction of a number of light draft gunboats, for use in Philippine waters. It is practically certain that the insurrection will be over long before these boats are built, but they will be needed in Philippine waters to look after our commerce all the time.

Postmaster General Smith, who has just returned from a stumping trip in Ohio, says it is only a question of how large the republican majority would be. His last speeches were made in the "western reserve," where democrats had been making all sorts of claims about republican apathy. Mr. Smith says he found no republican apathy in that section of the state; that the republicans there, as in all sections of the country, had been so busy making money that they waited later in the campaign than usual before giving their time and attention to politics; that when he left they were thoroughly aroused, and that there is no reason to fear that the full republican vote will not be brought out. Mr. Smith says that while there are wide differences of opinion as to the total vote Sam Jones will get, the best posted men in the State are absolutely certain that he will take many more votes from McLean than from Nash. President McKinley's private advices from Ohio, which are numerous and full, all point one way—to certain republican victory.

No braver man ever wore the United States uniform than Brigadier General Guy V. Henry, of the regular army, who was buried today, with military honors, at Arlington, where so many of his former comrades are sleeping their last sleep. In the Indian wars, he earned the title of "Fighting Guy" by his gallantry. How gallant he was may be judged from the fact that in the campaign against the Sioux Indians in 1876, he led his regiment in a charge after receiving a shot through his face which broke his nose and destroyed the sight of his left eye, and said after the fight had been won, to the officer who attempted to condole with him, while leading him from the field: "It is nothing, Jack. This is what we are here for;" and again when he pursued the Cheyennes across the Canadian border in the dead of winter, and gave them a humiliating thrashing they never forgot. It was in the latter campaign that Gen. Henry had both hands and feet frozen, which made him a cripple to his dying day. It is men like Gen. Henry who have given the American soldier the high place he occupies in the esteem of the entire world, and which makes him unconquerable; and every American should be proud of the knowledge that we have never lacked a Henry when there was need for his services.

Faster than Ever to California.

"The Overland Limited," Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m., arrives San Francisco afternoon third day and Los Angeles next morning. No change of cars, all meals in dining car. Buffet smoking and library cars, with barber. The best of everything. "The Pacific Express" leaves Chicago daily 10:30 p. m., with first-class and through tourist sleepers to California. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday. Illustrated pamphlet describing fully this wonderful state sent free on application to Chicago & North-Western Railway. J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

A FULL LINE OF

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S

Rubber Boots & Shoes,

BUTTON OVERBOOTS

and ARCTICS,

—AT—

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

214 THAMES STREET.

TELEPHONE NO. 214-4 Newport, R. I.

TACTICS OF BOERS.

Prove to Be Too Crafty For British Forces.

Forced to Leave Two Crack Battalions In Hands of the Enemy.

War Office May Be Withholding News Worse Than That Already Known.

London, Nov. 3.—An ominous curtain has again descended upon affairs in Natal. No dispatch, except the official telegram of General White, has thus far been permitted to mention the disaster, and no telegram from Ladysmith has been received in London since the advices from the British commander. This gives rise to the belief that communications have already been cut, in which event some time must elapse before details regarding British losses are received.

If the war office officials have received information on this point, they have refrained from publishing it. General White's estimate that the British losses were about 90 is evidently quite separate from the probable losses in killed and wounded among the captured battalions.

On this point there is the greatest suspense among the relatives of the prisoners. It is supposed that the stampede of mules meant the carrying away of the reserves of ammunition, and that the troops capitulated after firing the rounds which each man carried.

There was a continuous stream of callers at the war office yesterday, everybody anxiously inquiring regarding Monday's casualties near Ladysmith; but the war office declared that nothing had been received since General White's dispatch communicating the news of the capture of the Royal Irish fusiliers and the Gloucestershire regiment.

This delay in getting further intelligence is attributed in part to the breakdown of the east coast cable, but it stands to reason that the war office must be possessed of further news, which it is probably not thought advisable should be published as yet.

The disaster has caused a feeling akin to consternation, and, in Gloucestershire and the north of Ireland, where the captured regiments were recruited, the blackest gloom prevails, many families there waiting with heating hearts the names of the slain and wounded, which are fully expected to reach a high figure. Many homes are already in mourning in consequence of losses sustained by these regiments in the previous engagements.

Public anxiety was increased by a special dispatch from Ladysmith, published in the late editions of the London afternoon papers, to the effect that before darkness Monday the Boers reoccupied the old position held by their heavy artillery, which General White had reported silenced by the guns of the naval brigade from the Powerful, and had opened fire again.

The dispatch further says: The enemy are again closing in, and the situation is one of grave anxiety. Beyond doubt, the Boer retirement Monday was a ruse to draw General White into the hilly country, and away from the British camp.

This last sentence is significant and confirms the opinion of military experts here that General White is allowing himself to be out-generalled by Commandant General Joubert.

From the scanty advices thus far received, it seems to be tolerably certain that the disaster was a simple repetition of the battle of Majuba hill, though on a larger scale. The two regiments were allowed to march into a trap set for them by the Boers. It is simply a case of the Boer spider and the guileless British fly. In fact, the whole engagement of Monday seems to have been brought on by Commandant General Joubert, who skilfully conceived a gigantic trap, out of which, as the official dispatch shows, General White only escaped with difficulty.

General White advanced the idea of driving the Boers from Tintwainyoni hill, seven miles out, which General Joubert made an ostentatious show of fortifying on Sunday.

The Boer commander left a force sufficient to draw General White on, while the mass of the Boers he moved stealthily round the British right, to deliver a flank attack, and to endeavor to cut off General White at Ladysmith. The British commander succeeded in heating off the attack, but only with great difficulty, and during the turning movement of his troops suffered from a flanking fire.

Harsh things are said in military circles of the British tactics, which have made possible the ambush of the Eighteenth hussars at Glencoe and now the loss of two fine regiments. It is feared that General White is no match for the Boers in that cunning by which the Boer tactics are conceived, and it is pointed out that, if the British commanders continue to lead their men into obvious traps, further disasters must be looked for.

A careful calculation of the British losses in all the engagements since the outbreak of hostilities—excluding the casualties among the non-commissioned officers and men in Monday's disaster at Ladysmith, which are thus far unknown here—gives a total of 916, to which probably 1200 will need to be added when details regarding the Ladysmith reverse are received. This total is made up as follows: Officers, 132; being 19 killed, 61 wounded and 53 captured. Men, 782; being 137 killed, 492 wounded, 154 captured.

Death of Bishop Neely.

Portland, Me., Nov. 3.—Rev. Henry A. Neely, second bishop of the diocese of Maine, died Tuesday evening, after a long illness. Bishop Neely had been a sufferer from diabetes for some years. The disease had developed rapidly within the past year, and the bishop's health had been so impaired that it was with difficulty that he performed the functions of his office.

Decrease in Public Debt.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business Oct. 31, 1899, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $1,116,829,581, a decrease during the month of $2,276,199. This decrease is accounted for by the increase in amount of cash on hand and the increased redemption of national bank notes.

A Reminder to Employers.

Boston, Nov. 3.—A circular, signed by the national secretary, James Duncan, has been issued by the Granite Cutters' National union to the employers of granite cutters throughout the country, calling attention to the action of the craft for an eight-hour day, beginning with May 1, 1900, on a basis of not less than $3 per day in all parts of the country where it is not now in use.

Most people appreciate a good thing at a fair price, but some few will have only the things that cost the most money. The "Ivory" is the favorite soap of most people. Some few want the high-priced toilet soaps and think they must be better because they cost more. No soap is more carefully made, or is made of better materials, than Ivory Soap.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

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AGUINALDO LOOKS TO CONGRESS

To Grant Independence to Filipinos—New England Regiment Stationed at Iloilo.

Manila, Nov. 3.—Aguinaldo has issued a proclamation announcing that the American congress meets in December to decide whether "the imperialist policy" and "this bloody work" are to be continued. He exhorts his soldiers to conduct themselves so that congress will consider them worthy of independence, and requests the priests to abstain from politics, and to redeem the church from the bad name the misdeeds of the friars have given it.

A crisis in the Filipino cabinet is predicted, as the result of the resignation of Pateno and Buencamino, two Filipino leaders, who have lost the confidence of the rabid revolutionists.

Some Filipinos, who attempted to come to Manila with the Spanish commission, received a message from General Otis saying the women and children would be given American protection, but that the men who had cast their lots with the insurrection must remain with it. The party included the brother of General Luna, who was assassinated by the guard before Aguinaldo's house, with his family and the Filipino secretary of the treasury's family. The families returned to Tarlac.

Lieutenant Stevens, reconnoitering with 18 men in front of Angeles, discovered a Filipino outpost in a trench. The Filipinos numbered about 40 men. As the Filipinos had sighted the Americans Lieutenant Stevens' only course was to charge, and his party rushed the trench, shooting and yelling. They killed three of the insurgents, and wounded several, who, however, succeeded in escaping. Not one of the Americans was hit. The lieutenant secured valuable information about the enemy's position.

The Americans occupy Iloilo and the adjoining towns of Jaro and Molo, with 1000 men, consisting of the Eighteenth and Twenty-sixth regiments, two battalions of the Nineteenth regiment, a detachment of the Sixth regiment, and a battery of the Sixth artillery. The insurgent force is now supposed to be between 3500 and 5000 armed men, and many more unarmed. Their lines are about 800 yards from Jaro, which is occupied by the Twenty-sixth regiment. The insurgents are supposed to have five smooth-bore cannon. For a long time past they have been building trenches between Jaro and their stronghold, Santa Barbara, eight miles north.

Objections Overruled.

Whitinsville, Mass., Nov. 3.—The objections of the commonwealth to the plans of the Northbridge and Uxbridge grade crossing commission have been overruled by Judge Fessenden of the superior court, and the plans of the commission will now be carried out. The crossing to be abolished is at Whitins depot, between the towns named. The plans include the building of a new passenger and freight depot, as well as the abolition of the crossing, and the total cost of the work will be about $50,000. The commonwealth objected to paying any part of the cost of the depots.

Liabilities Are Heavy.

Portland, Me., Nov. 3.—No definite information as to the extent of the failure of the banking house of Woodbury & Moulton is obtainable, even after a day of excitement. The statement that the liabilities of the firm were likely to be $700,000, and that the assets would be nothing, is regarded by well-informed financiers as very wide of the mark. The fact that an assignment has been made indicates that the deposit money has been used up, or nearly so. The rate of interest paid for deposits has been 4 percent. More conservative banks have paid but 3 or 3½ percent.

No Action on Samoa.

Washington, Nov. 3.—At the state department it is stated that the stories that negotiations for the settlement of the Samoan question were progressing rapidly in London are wholly inaccurate. If any negotiations are in progress there the United States is not concerned and has no knowledge of it. No negotiations in which this country has had a part have been conducted during the past week, and no place or time has been set for the opening of formal negotiations between the three powers.

Robber In a Convent.

Webster, Mass., Nov. 3.—At an early hour yesterday an unknown man broke into the convent of St. Joseph's Polish church. The convent is inhabited by the mother superior and seven sisters. One of the sisters, attracted by the noise, went into the hall. The ruffian seized her and tore the clothes from her body. The other sisters, terrified, tolled the bell. This quickly brought aid. The miscreant escaped in the confusion. This is the third time the convent has been attacked lately.

HOPE OF RECOVERY ABANDONED.

Family and Physicians of Vice President Hobart Are Prepared for the Worst.

The following statement is authorized by the family of Vice President Hobart and by the physicians who have attended him:

"The illness of the vice president may be said to date from the fall of 1898, prior to his return to Washington in November. At that time his physicians observed symptoms of embarrassed respiration, with frequent attacks of angina pectoris. This responded readily to treatment, and when the vice president went to Washington in the latter part of November, he was in good health. He stood remarkably well the strain and excitement incidental to the opening of congress, and he was making favorable progress, until in January he became a victim of the prevailing epidemic, grip. Following this there was a return of the heart trouble, accompanied with signs of degeneration. His ailment was diagnosed as dilated right heart, due to mycoarditis. The recovery from this attack was less rapid, and on the last day of the session of the senate the strain and excitement of delivering the closing speech was so great that he was on the verge of a collapse.

VICE PRESIDENT HOBART.

"A few weeks afterwards, towards the middle of March, the vice president and his family, together with the presidential party, went to Thomasville, Ga., to visit Senator Hanna. The fatigue of the trip affected Mr. Hobart very unfavorably, and his condition was further impaired by the intense heat and humidity then prevailing. As soon as possible, he was taken to Long Branch, where beneficial results from the sea air and quiet were expected. His progress toward recovery was not made, however, at the rate that was anticipated, and a trip to Lake Champlain, with the fatigue and exposure incidental thereto, hastened rather than retarded the course of his disease. Since then his system has not responded to the ministrations of his physicians, and the critical condition of the last few days has been the result.

"It should be added that ever since his illness became serious the vice president has had the benefit of the best medical advice and treatment. His attending and consulting physicians have at all times agreed upon the nature of his disease and upon the treatment of it, and the results to be expected.

"It is apparent from this statement that the vice president is in no condition to resume his political duties at Washington. His family desires, therefore, to announce that he will not return to Washington, nor will he again take part in public affairs. His condition today is such that a fatal result may ensue at any moment, or his present condition may be indefinitely prolonged."

Suffering From Overwork.

New Haven, Nov. 3.—Dr. Frank H. Chase, instructor of English at Yale university, who was arrested a week ago charged with trespass, has been granted an indefinite leave of absence. He is suffering from overwork and mental exhaustion. It was stated by the police at the time of his arrest that he had been caught in the act of peeping in windows.

A Child Named Washington.

Hong Kong, Nov. 3.—Mrs. Aguinaldo has given birth to a son. Aguinaldo had a great christening ceremony, and named the boy George Washington Aguinaldo.

Bright Sayings.

One night little 4-year-old Flossie was being put to bed and after repeating her usual evening prayer, much to her mother's astonishment, she added: "And please make me a better girl; and you might as well make my papa and mamma better too—if you possibly can."

TO BE DISALLOWED.

Manufacturers Won't Accede to Request of Operatives.

Adverse Decision Strongly Opposed by Textile Workers.

Workers Think Employers Have No Solid Foundation For Their Claims.

Fall River, Mass., Nov. 3.—The recommendation of the special committee appointed by the Manufacturers' association to confer with the Textile council, it is stated authoritatively, will be that the request of the operatives for an increase of 10 percent, to take effect Monday, Nov. 13, be disallowed. No member of this special committee, however, would state that this was the only recommendation of the committee. That is, it cannot be ascertained whether this recommendation is accompanied by a clause urging that the increase be granted at a later day, providing that the manufacturers believe the condition of the market warrants it, or whether the committee leaves an avenue for a compromise open to mill men. This statement is in line with the report issued to the public by the conference committee.

The manufacturers' committee will make its report to the parent body at a special meeting called for tomorrow afternoon, and the decision of that body will decide the attitude of labor in the near future. Judging from the present attitude of the labor leaders it is almost certain that they will recommend their organizations to oppose a refusal of the request made by them to the mill men on Monday. They have not, however, yet given up hope that the manufacturers will accede to their demands, but they are not basing this hope on the recommendations which the manufacturers' conference committee may make. Their belief is based on the grounds that the present financial condition of the mills warrant the increase, and they claim that their statement made to the manufacturers in conference, that the mills have earned an average of 12½ percent in the past year, was allowed to pass unchallenged. They think that the liberal element in the meeting will favor their contention.

When asked what the labor men would do in case a postponement of the increase was asked until the new year, a Textile council representative said: "When that decision has been reached we will meet it. It is too soon to talk about postponement. Look at the statement made by the Border City corporation. They have declared a dividend of only 5 percent, but have added $85,000 to their surplus account, which now amounts to $250,000. Had this $85,000 been paid to the stockholders as dividends, the total dividends for the year would have been 13½ percent."

This labor man claimed that the policy of the Border City was only one of the many ways in which the dividend statement is kept down. Some of the mills go so far as to refrain from making public the amount added yearly to the surplus account. This is done to deceive the operatives, so it is claimed, but the labor organizations are headed by practical mill workers, who make a careful study of the industrial conditions from year to year.

One prominent manufacturer says that with cotton at 7½ cents a pound there is little money in the present market. He claims that though the price quoted now is 2⅞, that contracts have been made ahead at 2¾.

He is met by the labor men with the claim that though contracts are made ahead at 2¾, the cotton used costs much less, and that these contracts are not sufficiently large to cause a refusal of the increase. In other words, the contracts are not made for regular 64x64's alone, because these form but a small percentage of the present product of the Fall River mills.

"If the manufacturers want to use margins as a basis for determining the wages of their employes," said a labor secretary, "let them include the odd counts in their calculations and we will be satisfied with the result."

Drunk Murder at Hancock.

Hancock, Mass., Nov. 3.—A double murder and attempted suicide occurred here Monday. Mrs. Rhoda Horton and her daughter, Mrs. Eliza Jane Pratt, were the victims, and the murderer is George Herman. The tragedy occurred at the Horton farmhouse. Both women were shot. Herman attempted suicide by shooting. Herman is not expected to recover. Mrs. Pratt had recently lived at Herman's house, but had left it on account of some misunderstanding. The crime is attributed to jealousy.

The Admiral Dewey Is Safe.

Boston, Nov. 3.—Steamer Admiral Dewey of the United Fruit company's line has arrived all right at Port Antonio, Jamaica, and the agents in this city state that there was no need of anxiety for her safety. There was some little delay in receiving, at the Boston office, a dispatch, giving word of her arrival at Jamaica, on account of the storm which has visited those parts in the last few days.

Seamen Were Exonerated.

Montreal, Nov. 3.—Eight members of the Scotsman's crew, accused of stealing the passengers' property, were honorably discharged yesterday. The judge, however, considered that the arrests were justified on account of the rumors prevalent, which were found to have been grossly exaggerated. Four more cases remain to be disposed of. Only two have been found guilty so far.

Failed For Almost $5,000,000

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Liabilities amounting almost to $5,000,000 are scheduled in a petition in bankruptcy filed by Levi R. Doty, president of the Northern Fuel company and the Lehigh Coal and Coke company. His schedule assets aggregate over $100,000. The heavy liabilities result from the failure in 1893 of several large coal companies in which Doty was interested.

Dewey Announces His Engagement.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Admiral Dewey announced to some of his more intimate friends on Monday the fact of his engagement to the widow of General W. B. Hazen, formerly chief signal officer of the army. Mrs. Hazen is wealthy and has no children. She is about 45 years old and popular in social circles. The date for the wedding has not yet been fixed.

Slosson Beats the World.

New York, Nov. 3.—"Student" Slosson won the big professional billiard match which ended Wednesday, Schaefer being beaten by 500 points to 757. Slosson's average for the full 800 points was a shade over 4¼, and his best run of the match 55. Schaefer exceeded this run twice, making 41 and 39 in last night's play. His average, however, was a little under 4 for the full game.

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Raisins, Loose Muscatel,
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TELEPHONE.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC. Clerk's Office, Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division.

GEORGE SARRIS
vs.
PETER MULLIN, No. 732.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the above entitled case to appear before said Court on Monday, the sixth day of November A. D. 1899, and show cause why said case should not be dismissed for non-prosecution.

By order of the Court,
CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

10-21-3w

A Farm To Let.

THE FARM, known as the Hull Cove Farm, situated in the town of Jamestown, Conanicut Island, with a fine seaweed privilege. Apply to

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9-23-tf

TALES OF COLONIAL LIFE.

BY PILGRIM.

(Written for the Newport Mercury.)

The Mystery Under the Chair.

Near the hamlet of Windermere in the Narragansett country and situated upon the main road of the township stood the manor farm of Captain Mendon. The house was a noble structure and the farm was well managed. As the captain spent much of his time at sea the duties of conducting the farm devolved upon Mistress Mendon and the hired farmer.

The Captain's wife was a large, fully developed woman of masculine character. It was said that she was a stern mistress and a shrewd trader. From her employees she exacted a full day's work; from her tradesmen she required full measure. The excellent condition of the farm is doubtless accounted for by her strength, energy and resolution.

Her manner about the house and farm resembled that of the Captain aboard his ship and gained for her the sobriquet "The Female Captain." She was also noted for her dignity. Her acquaintances were careful to address her punctiliously; in fact the slightest approach to familiarity was resented with a glance that was keener than words. Upon the servants especially was her personality impressed and they responded by prompt obedience.

Such being her general characteristics she was respected yet feared in the neighborhood. Frequent visits of ceremony were exchanged but of friends she had none. When gossip or scandal reached her ears she listened without comment and repeated it never. She was known by the gossips as the "female iceberg." When a young woman she was as other girls, tender-hearted, sympathetic and friendly, but since her marriage to Captain Mendon, some quarter century since, she had grown into the cold reserved woman, unloving and unloved, that we have attempted to describe.

When Captain Mendon was at home he was engaged in the work of disposing of his cargo and of securing another, so that he spent little time about the house. He seemed cheerful but his business duties forbad his commingling with his neighbors at the village store where the latest gossip was exchanged. This activity was by the curious attributed to his desire to be at sea where his surroundings were more congenial than at home in the society of the wife of his bosom. The anxiety of the Captain to again tread the deck of his ship had become so uniform that it ceased to excite comment, and, as is frequently the case, a reasonable excuse came to be known as a true reason.

It was generally believed that he was prosperous in his ventures. His vessel was in first-class condition. His crew were well paid and when they came ashore they spoke of him as an able seaman, strict and orderly, and firm in command.

At this time cruel practices were in vogue on many ships. The lash was the punishment for slight offences and brutal officers made life miserable for the honest seamen. The conduct of affairs on Captain Mendon's ship was not in keeping with the custom of the times, however, and consequently he was able to procure a crew when other officers could not. Old sailors were anxious to serve under him.

At the time our story opens Captain Mendon had made his usual voyage, had discharged his cargo and was bargaining for another. Before it was procured winter set in, the river was closed and his vessel was frozen in. The weather continued cold and he decided not to attempt to sail before spring. After putting the ship in winter condition he went home but business called him away much of the time before he finally sailed.

When the ice broke in the spring the vessel was loaded and sailed for a voyage as usual. The first mate went in command and it was understood that Captain Mendon would join at the first port of touch, which was two hundred miles away. This was not out of keeping with the habit of the Captain so it created no comment.

This was the last of Captain Mendon and his vessel. For many years no information came as to how or when disaster had fallen. Another ocean mystery was added to those had gone before.

If the "Female Captain" was cold before she was colder now. She settled up his estate, conducting the business like a lawyer, asking no favors and granting none.

About this time Mistress Mendon was afflicted with rheumatism, and when she first felt its ravages approach prepared to ease as much as possible the pains of this dread disease. Day in and day out she occupied a large oaken chair placed in one corner of the room and resting on a thick braided rug. The location of this chair dated from the time the Captain left home on his last voyage and was never changed. When the chair was occupied only the edges of the rug were visible. For years the Captain's widow spent her waking hours thus seated and it finally became a matter of comment that the position of the chair was never changed. The gossips took the matter up and many were the discussions that arose and many were the opinions put forth to account for the (to their eyes) singular conduct of the relict of the worthy captain.

After the lapse of many years Mistress Mendon might be considered an old woman. One night she was taken ill and a physician was summoned in haste. A cursory examination satisfied him that she had not long to live.

With his customary bluntness he said "Madam, if your business affairs require attention you are in better condition to give it now than you will be later on. Your time is limited."

"How much time have I in which to care for my business?" she asked as cooly as though she were buying a cow.

"Your will power is strong but how long that will triumph over your body I cannot say. Probably this month will be your last. If you question my opinion and desire to consult another physician I will see that your wish is gratified but I believe that you cannot live longer than I have indicated."

"Doctor, I believe in you, and my knowledge of my case leads to the same opinion that you express. All the doctors in the world cannot help me, but you may prescribe for me and do your best."

"I am pleased to see you so resigned and so well prepared to cheerfully meet the great end of this life."

"Stop sir! Do not preach. Prepare your remedies and come again when you think you should. Attend to your duties and the minister will attend to his when I send for him."

The Doctor accepted the rebuke quietly and attended her faithfully for three weeks. During that time Madam Mendon had been removed to her chamber and placed so that she could keep constant watch over her accustomed sitting place. A large coverlid had been thrown over the old chair in order that no one should occupy it now.

The day had been stormy and after sunset the wind rose and the rain increased, making the night weird and awe-inspiring. The Doctor had arrived before sunset and decided to remain all night. The negro servants, the farmer and the Doctor, together with the two nearest neighbors, were within call.

The hour had advanced well toward midnight. Suddenly the watchers were started by a heavy crash of thunder accompanied by a vivid flash of lightning, which seemed to stir the warring elements into a livelier action. With a convulsive motion the dying woman sat up in bed only to fall back. Pointing her finger toward the door and with agony stamped on every line of her features she screamed, "The Captain! The Captain has come for me and it is his turn now! I am ready, Captain, and I have kept my word."

Scarcely had the last word left her lips ere her spirit had fled.

The watchers stood with awe-struck faces. The servants fled from the room in terror. The Doctor and the neighbors spent the remainder of that terrible night in the chamber of death and vainly pondered over the last words of the dying woman. That strange look, that singular action were a fitting climax to the life of the remarkable woman. What did she see? What did she mean by "his turn now?" Was there a skeleton in the closet? Was there a deep mystery in this household? What was the secret of these two lives? As wild as were the elements without, so wild must have been the human elements that raged within the breasts of these two mortals.

The long night came to an end at last, as all nights, must and on the morrow it was necessary to prepare for the funeral. The old oaken chair was removed from the spot where it had so long stood and the braided rug was taken up. As the farmer removed the last nail which fastened the rug to the floor, he sprang back in horror and surprise. On the floor beneath was plainly visible a horrible stain of human blood. The others gathered around and discussed the mystery in subdued voices. Had Mistress Mendon murdered her husband? Was this the secret that had been so well guarded by the old oaken chair for so many weary years?

Inquiry was made for the colored servants Dinah and Sambo, and it developed that they had not yet come from the seclusion of their rooms to which they had fled the night before. They were summoned to the big room and there first learned of the horrible discovery that had been made. The local justice had been notified of the discovery and he was present to examine witnesses. He addressed his remarks to the trembling servants.

"You must tell me what you know of this affair. It is probable that your late mistress knows more than you about it, but you must give me all the information you possess. The better you tell the truth the better it will be for you. I realize your position. Come now, tell us all you know."

The terror of the poor servants was so great that they could scarcely speak. A strong drink of rum aided them to recover their faculties. After much questioning and many threats these facts were elicited:

The Captain and his wife spent that fatal evening together. At an early hour their mistress ordered the servants to their rooms and forbade them to leave until called. The master and mistress were stern and solemn and few words were spoken while the servants were within hearing. The parting was not such as to indicate love for each other but perhaps they enjoyed it.

"After you left the room, Sambo, could you distinguish any of their conversation?"

"Yas, sah. I sumtums hard a few words but they didn't fit in good."

On further examination he said that the scraps of conversation were about like this:

"You dare not strike me."

"I dare do anything."

"My life is a hell on earth."

"I wish it was ended."

"I don't care how soon."

"It may come sooner than you think."

"I would welcome the day."

These words were but scraps of disjointed conversation and he could not distinguish the voices of the speakers. At length he heard a high-pitched voice scream these words, "Your wish shall be gratified!"

There was a sound of a heavy fall and a death-like silence ensued.

"What have I done? What have I done?" These were the last words that the witness heard and he spent the remainder of the night in fear in his room. He dared not disobey his mistress by leaving the room before he was called and all night waited for a summons. When morning broke the mistress appeared to be her usual self but her face was pale and set and her eyes were bloodshot. The chair and carpet had been fastened in place just as they remained to the time of Mistress Mendon's death. Whenever the carpet became worn it was replaced by her own hands, the work being done at night.

"Then you know nothing about this stain?"

"No, Sah, I never seen it before, sah."

"What did your mistress say about the Captain?"

"Nothin', Sah."

"Did you not ask her?"

"I never darst to, Sah."

"Did not the Captain and his wife live happily together?"

"They acted queer, Sah."

This was all the information that could be gathered. The justice proceeded to put his facts together. If she murdered the Captain how did she dispose of that body. He conceded that she had the nerve and the strength to remove it alone. He had long known that she was a proud stern woman, and had mistrusted that she carried a tragedy in her bosom. He knew that she seemed to care little for the Captain and that when the latter was ashore he was never seen in her company, and was always in haste to go to sea again.

The justice came to the conclusion that it would be better to conceal his suspicions from the curious public. After consultation with the Doctor he gave out the following facts:

Mistress Menden was noted for her coloring. She was frequently trying new colors for her garments. It would not be at all remarkable if she over turned the dye-tub and made this stain. She observed the unsightly marks and, being a close mouthed woman, she did not deign to make an excuse but concealed it in the manner shown. There was nothing to show that the Captain did not join his ship as he intended. The heavy fall might have been merely the dye-tub.

So the mystery remained unsolved, and, like many another nine-day's wonder, was finally almost forgotten. The farm was rented and the buildings and lands fell into a state of disrepair. The farm was divided and today is numbered among the abandoned farms of the state.

The mystery was partly solved, however. The Squire above mentioned was an ancestor of the writer and the tradition has been handed down through the family.

The summer following the death of Mistress Menden, an old sailor, bearing all the marks of poverty, called upon the justice and told his story. He had sailed on the last voyage of Captain Menden's ship. On the night the vessel sailed he was detailed in the gig to bring the Captain aboard. He left the small boat at the shore and walked up to a point near the Captain's house where he was to meet his commander. While waiting he fell asleep and when he awoke he heard a cock crowing in the distance. Rousing himself he saw that the Captain had not yet put in his appearance. He was upon the point of going in search of him when he saw him approaching, staggering wildly. He was covered with blood and the only explanation that he vouchsafed was that he had met with a fall. The sailor urged him to go back but he would not, and he struggled on to the shore where they were taken in the boat and placed on board the ship. For a long time the Captain was very sick. The ship made a long voyage and when within a week of port she went down with most of her crew. One small boat survived the lashings of the gale and landed her crew on a lonely island. Among the number saved was the captain. For many years the small band lived on this island and, but a month before rescue came, the Captain died. Of the three surviving sailors two decided to stay with the natives on the island. The Captain had never made further mention of the way in which he met with his injuries on the night of sailing, and when he was in delirium he never raved about his wife or even mentioned her name.

. . . I am aware that this story is out of the usual and does not end as a story should, but I have endeavored to here set down the facts just as they have been handed down in my family for generations. What occurred on the last night has never been known. I have not described the exact location of Captain Mendon's farm for the reason that there are many that remember the facts as here set down. They know that if ever there was a tragedy in life then Mistress Mendon lived one.

A word about the old oaken chair. The heir at law kept it in his family. The son, after his father's death, allowed it to be sold and it was secured by an antique collector and is now occupying a corner of his library. It has been described to me by one who has seen it. It is a very massive affair and requires the strength of two men to move it. The arms, the posts and the legs are beautifully carved. All the edges are carefully rounded. The whole effect of the chair is harmonious and it is a beautiful antique, although modern industry has added paint to the wood and a new seat in place of the old one. The present owner is not aware of its history.

New Powder Deteriorates.

A special despatch from Washington says: It was learned at the war department today that the seacoast guns of the United States are for the first time being rendered useless by the deterioration of a large supply of smokeless powder which had been prepared for them and stored at the various forts and army posts. All this smokeless powder has been withdrawn, and the experts are now trying to decide what should be done with it. In the case of an emergency the government would, through this deterioration of smokeless powder, be compelled to use the old quality of the black powder until a new supply could be obtained from the several small factories manufacturing the smokeless powder.

A contract for the manufacture of such powder involving the expenditure of about $1,000,000 was recently suspended, and the big coast defence guns will, therefore, be without suitable ammunition for six months or a year.

Experts have argued that the smokeless powder manufactured for the United States army was the best made, but the recent discoveries have disclosed the fact that this powder is too dangerous to handle. It is likely that a new formula will have to be adopted. The deterioration of the supply of the smokeless powder was discovered during recent experiments at Sandy Hook. A 10-inch gun was being fired with charges of the smokeless powder from a supply that had been stored for about two years. The charges were first small, but were finally increased to a full charge. A delayed detonation occurred, which burst the gun, a new one, valued at $30,000. This caused an examination of the smokeless powder, and it developed that chemical changes had caused a deterioration, increasing the strength of the explosive.

All the powder for these big guns has been affected. The loss from the deterioration will reach the sum of $500,000.

The suspended contracts must be renewed, which will require time, as the experts are now trying to discover the cause of the deterioration to enable a change in formula.

Nurses in the War.

The largest and most important military hospital during the Spanish-American war was at Fort McPherson, Ga. It was a small but beautiful hospital, surrounded by flowers and shrubs. Almost immediately there came a great call for nurses, and the call was not made in vain.

The nurses were employed upon the recommendation of the Daughters of the American Revolution. There were nearly seventy-five trained nurses sent to Fort McPherson, and many deserve credit for the earnest work they did. Some were making from $85 to $100 per month before entering the army service and through patriotism were moved to give up their lucrative position to go and nurse sick soldiers. For this they were paid $30 a month. In most cases their untiring energy and tenderness in the care of the sick was noteworthy. They were supposed to be 12 hours on and 12 off in the performance of their duties, but there were many who worked from 14 to 16 hours a day. The work of the nurses consisted in keeping the beds tidy and clean, the personal care and supervision of each patient, the taking of temperature, feeding, bathing and sponging, and writing letters to anxious friends and relatives at a distance.—Chicago Flower Mission Magazine.

The Heiress (weeping)—Ah, Adolf, I am wretched! Papa has been speculating and has lost everything!

Adolf—Then, dearest Anna, far be it from me to rob him of you also!—Fliegende Blaetter.

Victory of the Constitution.

In Mr. George Gibbs's third sketch of "Great Naval Battles" in the November "New Lippincott," he sums up the last victory of "Old Ironsides" and relates the following incident, in which the gallant Stewart rises to the occasion superbly:

It was a wonderful battle. In a fight between one sailing-ship and two the odds were fourfold on the side of the majority. For it was deemed next to impossible to rake without being doubly raked in return. This obvious disadvantage was turned by Stewart to his own account by what critics throughout the world consider to be the finest manoeuvring ever known in an American ship in action. He fought both his broadsides alternately, and luffed, wore, or backed his great vessel as though she had been a pleasure-boat. Neither of his adversaries succeeded in delivering one telling raking broadside. She seemed to be, playing with them and skilfully presented her reloaded guns to each vessel as it attempted to get her at a disadvantage.

The larger vessel was discovered to be the Cyane, 32, Captain Gordon Falcon, and the smaller one the sloop-of-war Levant, 21, Captain George Douglass. The Constitution had fifty-one guns, while the Englishmen had fifty-five; of the Constitution's crew but four were killed and ten wounded. On the Cyane and Levant thirty-five were killed and forty-two were wounded.

After the battle, while the two English captains were seated in Stewart's cabin dining with the victor, a discussion arose between them in regard to the part each had borne in the battle, while Stewart listened composedly. Their words became warmer and warmer, and each accused the other in plain terms of having been responsible for the loss of the vessels. At a point when it seemed as though the bitterness of their remarks bade fair to result in blows, Stewart arose and said dryly:

"Gentlemen, there is no use getting warm about it; it would have been all the same, whatever you might have done. If you doubt that, I will put you all on board again, and we can try it over."

The invitation was declined in silence.

For this gallant action Congress awarded Stewart a sword and a gold medal, and "Old Ironsides" soon after the war was over was temporarily put out of commission. Her day of fighting was over. But years after, refitted and remodelled, she served her country in peace as gracefully as she had served it gloriously in war.

The St. Nicholas.

St. Nicholas for November, beginning a new volume, is a number of unusually varied interest, not the least striking of its contents being the announcement of the St. Nicholas League, with its motto, "Live to Learn and Learn to Live," its conditions of Membership, and the prizes it offers in competition. The frontispiece by Jay Hambidge illustrates a true story by Ian Maclaren of the rescue of a horse by one of his father's farmhands, at the expense of the gallant rescuer's own life. "A Little Girl's Glimpse of Tennyson," by Mrs. Edith M. Nicholl—the "little girl of the story," now a middle-aged woman living at the antipodes—is illustrated by Harry Fenn. In a characteristic "Bird Talk," by John Burroughs, the noted naturalist, essayist and poet reassures those of us who have heard and believed that the common birds of America are disappearing before the progress of civilization. "Our Miniature Navy," consisting of models of the twenty-three best ships of the American navy, is accurately described by Whitman Osgood and George P. Conn. "General Tom Thumb" is the seventh in the series of "Historic Dwarfs" whose stories Mary Shears Roberts has retold. His career was a succession of triumphs, his discovery having been one of the luckiest chances that ever befell his famous fellow-townsman, P. T. Barnum. "Josey and the Chipmunk," by Sydney Reid, with illustrations by C. M. Cory, is the beginning of a serial that promises well. And "The Monkeys of Amber" introduces the young American reader to a very ancient city in India, which for nearly two centuries has been given over to monks and monkeys. Short stories, verses and pictures abound in this as in all other numbers of St. Nicholas.

The Workbox.

KNITTED BEDROOM SHOES.

Materials: One skein of pink and one skein of drab, Fleisher's A. A. Germantown yarn, two bone needles, No. 15.

Cast on 24 stitches of pink, then knit 2 plain, purl 2. Make 32 purls (twice across is a purl), cast on 26 stitches more, making 50 stitches. Knit plain 8 purls, then join on drab and knit 16 purl, then join the pink and knit 8 purls. Bind off 26 stitches, leaving 24, knit 2, purl 2, make 32 purls and bind off.

For the toe, of drab, take up one-half of sole (17 stitches), narrow 1 at each end and every other row until there are 5 stitches and bind off. Take up the other half and narrow as on the first side, sew up, finish around the top and down the instep with crocheted shells of 3 double crochet.

Make a cord and tassels and tie around top of shoe.

EVA M. NILES.

"You are bitter enough on the trusts now," spoke up a man in the audience, "but I happened to know that you belonged to one for several years."

"I did, my fellow citizens!" thundered the orator. "But when I became fully awake to the enormity of the thing, I did my best to crush that trust. I sold my factories to that trust, my fellow citizens for twice what they were worth, in cash!"—Chicago Tribune.

Johnnie. I wish I was Tommy Jones.

Mother. Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys and more pocket money.

Johnnie. Yes, I know, but he can wiggle his ears.—New York Journal.

It is terribly hard for a boy to believe in the veracity of his father when he hears him declare that no one is truly happy and contented unless he has work to do.—Atchison Globe.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of [signature]

"What does your son intend to be?" asked the neighbor.

"I think," replied the innocent little woman, "that his father expects to make a farmer of him."

"A farmer!"

"Yes; there's an agricultural department connected with the college he is attending, and John said only yesterday he'd heard the boy was sowing wild oats."—Philadelphia Call.

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A quick cure at a small price. Guaranteed to do as advertised or money refunded.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Spring 1899.

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Kip Boots,

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It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

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The Century.

Perhaps the handsomest number of the Century Magazine ever issued is that which bears the date November, 1899. The cover design includes a portrait of Cromwell printed in four tints; while the frontispiece—also in tints—is a wood-engraving by T. Johnson from Cooper's painting of the Protector in Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. John Morley's study of Cromwell precedes the first part of "The Biography of a Grizzly." Between these two contributions comes Gilbert Stuart's portrait of Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, engraved by Wolf. In Timothy Cole's series of wood-engravings from the Old English Masters appear Lawrence's "Duke of Wellington" and "Old" Crome's "Household Heath" and a "Windmill." Apart from the beginning of Mr. Morley's important Cromwell series and Mr. Thompson's bear biography there is a hitherto unpublished poem by the late James Russell Lowell ("Verses Written in a copy of Shakespeare"), which, with its introduction, fills two pages; the true and terrible adventures of a boatload of castaways on the Pacific is told by Mark Twain, formerly "Mike Swain"; Gov. Roosevelt writes with characteristic forcefulness of "Military Preparedness and Unpreparedness"; a poem, "The Golden Crown Sparrow of Alaska," by John Burroughs, is the mellow fruit of a recent travel trip to northern latitudes; and a humorously gruesome piece of realistic fiction by Dr. Weir Mitchell turns for us the first leaves of "The Autobiography of a Quack." President Eliot of Harvard resumes his occasional contributions on "The Forgotten Millions." Captain Slocum continues his "single-handed" cruise around the world, taking the Spray this month to Robinson Crusoe's Island and Stevenson's Samoa. Fiction in short story form is furnished by Abraham Cahan, E la D'Arcy, and Seumas MacManus, and verses, grave or gay, bear the familiar names of John Vance Cheney, Lilla Cabot Perry, Charles Battell Loomis, etc.

One of the stories of Mr. Vanderbilt that has not been told in print illustrates his personal courage. While he was in Europe with his sons, a few years ago, he sent word to Mr. Depew, who was in London, that the boys wanted to visit the tomb of Agamemnon, in Greece. As the holding up of trains upon the railroad which he would have to take to reach Argos was by no means rare, Mr. Depew sought to dissuade him from the idea. Mr. Vanderbilt, however, insisted upon going. At Vienna, through some delay, the party missed the train it was to have taken, and was forced to take the next one. Mr. Vanderbilt learned afterward that the first train had been held up in the mountains by robbers, and that four men, who were mistaken for his party, had been taken from it. These men were forced to raise ten thousand dollars before they regained their liberty.—Argonaut.

A grandson of Brigham Young declared himself against Mormonism at a dinner of the Quill Club at the Hotel Manhattan, in Manhattan borough Tuesday night. He asserted that the slavery of the Mormons to their priesthood was more dangerous to the state than even aggregated wealth or militarism, and that the nation would yet be forced to grapple with the church and state idea of the Mormons. In his opinion Roberts should be cast out of Congress, a constitutional amendment against Mormonism be adopted, and the power of the priesthood in political matters should be destroyed. And Eugene Young knows of what he speaks.—Springfield Republican.

Outing Magazine.

Brilliant as the autumn tints of the woods and fields it loves so well are the pages of Outing for November. The buck of the northern hills, the bear of the Rockies, the moose of Maine, the grouse in Michigan, duck on Lake Champlain, sport in Tennessee and the wild yak in far-away Thibet, all yield their tribute of enthusiasts writing for their kind. Football has its prophet in Walter Camp, lawn tennis its historian in James P. Paret, golf its chronicler in Charles Turner, and "Travel in China", "A Race 'Round the Horn", and "Yachting on White Bear Lake" are described by well-known pens. The illustrations are remarkable even for Outing's high standard of sporting pictures, and the Editorial Review of the month's pastimes is by the foremost sportsmen in their respective lines. Among the contents will be found "The Buck of Cordwood Hill," by Frank H. Risteen; "Smoking Out a Grizzly" by Jos. E. Badger, "The Golfer's Open Championship, 1899" by Charles Turner; "Held for Downs" (a complete story) by Ward Cruikshank; "Moose in the Maine Woods" by C. Baily; "Three Days' Ducking on Lake Champlain" by Elliot C. Brown; "A Glimpse at Chinese Cities" (Shanghai) by E. M. Allaire; "Thanksgiving in the Popples" by J. R. Benton; "Cycling Over an Old Virginia Pike" by George H. Streaker; "A race 'Round the Horn" by T. Jenkins Hains, author of "The Wind Jammers"; "Autumn Sport in Tennessee," by D. C. Fitch; "Turtle Catching With a Rod" by John Cloverdale; "The Season's Review of Lawn Tennis" (illustrated from photos) by J. Parmly Paret; "A Forecast of the Football Season" (illustrated from photos) by Walter Camp: "Hunting the Wild Yak in Thibet" by W. J. Reid; "The Medaska's Lost Cup (A Yarn of White Bear Lake)" by R. Slye.

Maltreated Store-Clerks.

"The reputation which some large stores get for being disobliging to their customers or having uncivil clerks could in the majority of cases be traced directly back to the shoppers themselves," writes Edward Bok, of "Systemless Shopping," in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "I make no claim of perfection for the clerks who stand behind the counters of our great stores where women shop. They are only common mortals, full of faults. But considering what they are called upon to go through and endure at the hands of thoughtless women, the constant wonder is that they are so civil and obliging. If the truth could be known it would be found that they suffer far more than they inflict suffering. If the roll could be called of hard-working, innocent girls who have lost their positions because of ill-founded complaints made by 'influential' customers whose accounts the firm could not afford to lose, it would be a roll of disgrace to American shoppers. The girls behind the counter are human—although by the actions of some women we might believe otherwise—human in their faults, but also in their finer feelings. Very often they represent better families, better breeding than that which is revealed to them from the other side of the counter."

"Virginia, never fall in love with a man who hasn't any sense of humor."

"Why, Aunt Alice?"

"I refused one once; he took it seriously and never asked me again."—Chicago Record.

"He is a vegetarian, is he?"

"Oh! he's the strictest kind. He won't even eat oyster plant."—Philadelphia Record.

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PACKED IN GELATINE CASE WILL NOT BREAK.

A SURE CURE FOR

Dyspepsia

PURELY VEGETABLE.

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10 CTS. A PACKAGE AT ALL DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST DOES NOT SELL THEM, TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE BUT SEND 10 CTS. FOR SAMPLE PACKAGE OF 12 TO U.S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO. 17 E. 14TH ST. NEW YORK.

Women's Dep't.

Dewey and His Sister.

Admiral Dewey spent his younger days at Norwich, Vt. All the old residents of that placid New England village remember him. As a lad Dewey had a most congenial companion in his sister, now Mrs. Greeley. They were fine, vigorous children, with a large amount of courage and imagination. They delighted in dangerous adventures. They were fond of making believe that the boy was some mythical warrior and the girl a forlorn princess about to be devoured by a sea monster. They put into their play some very realistic action. A neighbor who watched the scene said: "I saw Mary wade out into the river where the water was up to her knees, and then George, with a wild yell, dashed out after her, brandishing a big stick, with which he beat the water in every direction. He threw his left arm around her and escorted her to the shore. When they came up the bank I asked what the matter was. The little girl with a charming lisp said: 'I was being rescued from a ferocious alligator by my brother George, who just came in time to save me.'"

Mrs. Paul and Clean Streets.

Mrs. Paul, of the street cleaning department of Chicago, has been distinguishing herself again. At the close of the great carnival and parade, the crowds left on the streets at midnight a million or more newspapers, which they had used as cushions in windows, and upon the pavements were hundreds of boxes and barrels, and billions of scraps of paper which had been torn up in high offices and scattered into the crowds below. At noon the following day the streets were practically clean, and before dark had been swept carefully. Mrs. Paull, in charge of the down town district, put her men to work at two o'clock in the morning picking up the boxes, broken boards, and paper which littered the street. She had twenty-five wagons and eighteen carts, operated by sixty men, and she succeeded not only in making the streets presentable for the early morning crowds, but in having the streets swept during the day with brooms. By nightfall the city was clean, in spite of the immense mass of debris which had been carried into it by the crowds the day before.

The Divorce Question.

Divorce is again under discussion, and Bishop Potter, the Rev. Dr. Hamilton, and others have been giving their views upon it. The best way to prevent divorce is to prevent people from wanting to be divorced. Equal suffrage seems to tend toward that result. In Wyoming full suffrage was granted to women in 1869. During the twenty years from 1870 to 1890 divorce in the United States at large increased about three times as fast as the population. In the group of Western States, omitting Wyoming, it increased nearly four times as fast as the population. In Wyoming it increased only about half as fast as the population. Yet in Wyoming, as in most of the Western States, divorces are not particularly hard to get. This makes it the more remarkable that so few people wish to get them. Charles Kingsley said: "Wherever man and wife are really happy together, it is by ignoring and despising, not by asserting, the subordination of woman to man which they hold in theory." The two great foes to domestic happiness are frivolity on the part of women and licentiousness on the part of man. Whatever tends to make women more thoughtful and broadminded tends directly to increase the happiness and stability of the home. So does everything that tends to make men believe in an equal standard of right and wrong for themselves and their wives. Other causes may contribute to lessen divorce in Wyoming, but while divorce in the country at large has been increasing, it is noteworthy that the one State in the Union which has been fully committed to equal suffrage for a generation shows a relative decrease.—Alice Stone Blackwell.

Woman's Century Calendar.

The Woman's Century Calendar, edited by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, promises to prove a popular souvenir of the year. Nothing like it has been published in this country, although a similar one was prepared by Miss Helen Blackburn in England on the occasion of the Queen's Jubilee, and covered a period of the half century of Victoria's reign. The Calendar will be issued in the form of a booklet.

The chief features will be "Landmarks of Woman's Century." Each year of the century is enumerated, and under it are recorded the most important events of the year which concerned women. It is not a history or encyclopædia, and is not designed to tell the whole progress of the century, but "The Landmarks" gives a glimpse into the past, revealing much of the difficulties, hardships and struggles which have made the present liberty possible.

Brief chapters on the "Progress of Education," "Progress in Occupations and Professions," "Progress in social Liberty," "Progress in Political Equality" and "Gains of the Century" sum up the record for the hundred years.

Twelve page cuts of great women of the century illustrate the Calendar, and a picture of an up-to-date college girl in cap and gown adorns the cover. The booklet is tied with a handsome cord, and makes a dainty yet suggestive holiday gift. Price, twenty-five cents postpaid. Address Headquarters N. A. W. S. A., 107 World Building, New York.

"Commodator Bodio," a noted Italian statist, has come to the conclusion that tourists of all kinds spend every year in Italy something like £13,000,000 sterling, or nearly £40,000 a day. Considering the population and comparative poverty of Italy, this is a crop well worth cultivating, and ought to make the Italians most careful to protect their ancient monuments from injury. The Italian may personally prefer a smart new boulevard to a narrow street of ruinous palaces, but he may be quite sure that the world will not pay £40,000 a day to see new boulevards. The Central Government might well form a commission for preserving the amenities of Italy and give it an absolute veto in regard to all "improvements" contemplated in Rome and the other great towns.

Uncle Amos. "They say the young minister is going in for the higher criticism."

Uncle Reuben. "I don't wonder at it. They're only paying him six hundred a year for the other kind."—Puck.

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Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

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Improved Service via Southern Railway and Sunset Route.

On October 29th, 1899, will be inaugurated a change in trans-continental schedule, instituted with the purpose of affording for Palace Tourist Sleepers, a night, instead of morning departure from Washington, and afternoon departure from New York. Therefore, beginning on Wednesday, November 1st, departure from Washington will take Southern Railway Southwestern Limited Train at 10.45 p. m., and depart each Wednesday and Friday thereafter until the inauguration of tri-weekly service, which is contemplated at an early date.

The appointments of the Southwestern Limited, which is one of the finest trains in operation, vestibuled throughout, carrying full diner through to New Orleans, beyond which point the Pacific Express has improved service and equipment. West of New Orleans, in addition to regular meal stations, the Buffet of the Standard Sleeper is open to Tourist Passengers.

Supplementing these facilities, Sleepers are equipped with gas stoves (technically known as hot plates), supplied from the Pintsch Gas Tanks, upon which coffee, tea, and light lunches may be prepared with ease and facility.

Reduction in time from New England and Eastern States is from twelve to twenty-four hours.

In Appointment.—Palace Tourist Sleepers operated are Pullman's most modern design. Sixteen section, lighted by Pintsch Gas, Double Sash Roller Curtains. Wide Vestibule Observation Ends. Ladies' Lavatory separate from Retiring Room. Gents' Lavatory and Smoking Room and every requisite to comfort not curtailed by the opportunity for economy.

Stop-Over at Washington—Within ten days may be had by application to Conductor before arrival, and deposit of ticket with Depot Union Ticket Agent, Southern Railway. Tickets need not be deposited unless a stay of several days is anticipated.

A guide to show the city, without charge, will be supplied patrons from General Office, 511 Pennsylvania avenue, N. W. (Southern Railway, Union Station), whether for one or more.

Personal Conductors of integrity and reliability and Pullman Porters go through, Washington to San Francisco without change. They are familiar with the route, and find pleasure in pointing out and describing places of interest. Ladies and Children traveling alone under the care of our Conductors are as safe from molestation or intrusion as when within the confines of their own homes. Berth rate Washington to San Francisco, $7.00.

For further information call or address, A. J. Poston, General Agent California Tours, 511 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.; Alex. S. Thweatt, Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

The "New Lippincott."

The November "New Lippincott" contains a complete novel by Mark Lee Luther, a name destined to take a high and permanent place in American fiction. His novel is entitled "The Livery of Honor," and deals with the capture of Burgoyne and with events in London and Cambridge which surrounded it.

Almost a novel in its artistic completeness is "A Landlocked Sailor," by Sarah Orne Jewett, who here shows a new side of her talent in giving the character of as complete and amusing an Irishman as fiction records. "Miss Melissa's Miracle: A Study in Christian Science," a short story by Ellis Meredith, is a diverting and timely tale of a supposed cure by a fair "healer," an explanation and a happy sequel. "Out of the Deep," by Frances W. Wharton, is a vivid story of a woman's intuition and a man's salvation. Mrs. Campbell Praed's tale, entitled "Karl Sandeze: A Literary Episode," is bright and amusing; an episode likely to happen to anyone who lives by the pen. Of admirable papers, skilfully treated, there are the following: "The November Meteors," by Charles A. Young, Professor of Astronomy in Princeton University; "The Last Victory of Old Ironsides;" the third paper on Great Naval Battles, by George Gibbs; "Old Age Pensions from a Socialist's Stand-Point," by the Hon. John C. Chace, Mayor of Haverhill, Mass.; "Bal des Quat'z' Arts," by W. C. Morrow, a spirited description of the annual Students' Ball in Paris, with illustrations by Cuculel, and "An Unwritten Chapter in our Relations with Spain," by Rev. Francis S. Betton, with an Introduction by Henry Charles Lea, LL. D.

The poetry of the month consists of one of the rare and delicate sonnets of Maurice Francis Egan and a dramatic episode by Grace Duffield Goodwin.

Ladies Home Journal.

The Thanksgiving Ladies' Home Journal presents itself in a seasonable and attractive dress, and is a number of unusual excellence. In its practical features and departments consideration has been given to every need of the home. There are suggestions for Christmas presents, instruction in china painting, cooking, lace-making, domestic economy; the newest things in woman's attire are shown, and new games and entertainments presented. Among the literary features of general interest are "How the Next Census will be Taken," "How a Play is Written" and "The Anecdotal Side of Robert E. Lee." Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," contributes an article, "Is Christianity Practical in Worldly Affairs;" and Sir Henry Irving writes on "The Study of Shakespeare in Small Communities." By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

McGorry. "Oi'll buy yez no new hat, d' yez moind that? Ye are vain enough ahriddy."

Mrs. McGorry. "Me vain? Oi'm not! Shure, Oi don't think mesiff half as good lookin' as Oi am."—Judge.

McClure's Magazine.

A poem by Kipling on the Transvaal crisis is, of course, the first item to attract attention in the November number of McClure's Magazine. In England they are placing the poem even above "The Recessional," and certainly it is a very powerful and inspiriting utterance. In order to get it into the present number, the editors of McClure's had to have the poem sent to them by cable from London.

An article by Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the one American who was a member of the recent Belgian Antarctic expedition, tells the story of his experience as one of the only party of men who have ever passed a winter in the vicinity of the South Pole. For thirteen months the party were shut up tight in the South Polar ice pack, their ship never moving except as it moved with the whole field of ice that bound it; and Dr. Cook's account of this unique experience is as interesting as the best novel. His article is copiously illustrated from photographs taken by himself.

From quite another quarter of the world comes the matter of another interesting illustrated article—an account of the breaking of all past records in railroad building by Russia's immense enterprise and energy in constructing the Chinese Eastern Railway, which before many months will have brought St. Petersburg into complete railroad connection with Pekin and the Pacific. The writer of the article was himself all over the ground this last summer, and is able to tell exactly the present condition and promise of the work. He also gives much new information regarding the large part taken in it by Americans, who have latterly furnished most of the material and equipment for the road.

A paper by the Hon. George S. Boutwell tells, for the first time, the story of his own share, as the then Secretary of the Treasury, in the great Black Friday panic, in September, 1869, when by Secretary Boutwell's own official action Jay Gould and James Fisk were defeated in a high-handed endeavor to make a "corner" in gold.

There are other papers of notable interest in the number and three or four good short stories. The S. S. McClure Co.

Railroad for Babies.

The miniature railway at the export exposition which is operated on Vintage avenue, Philadelphia, is the greatest children's plaything at the exhibition. The miniature railroad is built for the use of the smallest steam railway train in the world. It uses coal for fuel and the train consists of ten passenger coaches with a capacity of two persons for each coach. The engine which hauls this wonderful little train weighs 600 pounds, as compared with the 200,000 pounds of an ordinary full grade locomotive.

It is a standard eight-wheel American type, only five feet four inches long, eighteen inches wide, and thirty-eight inches from the rail to the top of the smokestack. The cylinders are two inches in diameter only. The passenger cars are five feet long and twenty-two inches wide. The train runs at a speed of ten miles an hour.

The railway extends a considerable distance around the main building and is eventually to be extended entirely around the exposition grounds. The children have no end of fun on this little railway, and their mother and nurses are able to extract as much enjoyment out of it as are the children themselves.—Cleveland Leader.

A Time-Wasting Clock.

If you are in a hurry, do not go past a certain corner of Lower Broadway. It is the path which leadeth to destruction of pressing enterprise. A jeweler there is a psychologist and uses his subtle art to make people stop in front of his window, glittering with jeweled trifles. In the sidewalk underneath a thick plate of glass he has set a clock. Instead of hands, however, and a dial, it consists of three groups of figures, which change and show the hours and minutes. At 4:50 the sidewalk contains a large numeral 4, beneath which are a 5 and a zero telling the minutes.

Once you have seen the weird combination, it is impossible for you to go away before you have seen the figures change, and one change is not enough. As one under hypnosis, you wait to see three or four minutes literally go by, and if it is anywhere near an even hour you wait for all figures to pop into a new time of day. Office boys wait quarters and halves of hours to see the mystery do its full work. Suburbanites are going to miss ferries when the habit has got them.—Brooklyn Eagle.

New York society women, as a class, are the most-talked-of women in the world. There is scarcely a day in the year that they are not brought in some way before the public. Probably the most-talked-of woman in the country today is Miss Helen Gould. The estimate is based upon the number of times her name has appeared from day to day in the newspapers throughout the country. This interesting fact has been discovered by the manager of a New York press clipping bureau, who is a careful reader of all the papers of any importance in all parts of the country. It will be a surprise to many to know that the next most-talked-of woman in America is Mrs. Hetty Green. The third in this order is Mrs. McKinley. There are, of course, women whose names have obtained for a time greater publicity than these, prominently among whom are Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and Mrs. Perry Belmont. The three above mentioned have, however, been before the public for several years.

"Dithis mon Dewey can't be much av a politician," said O'Hooligan.

"Why not?" asked McFinnerty.

"He's accepted a home from his grateful admirers," said O'Hooligan. "A politician wud have preferred an office."—Harper's Bazar.

A Cave of Honey.

A natural cave of honey is the latest addition to the riches of Colonel Moses C. Wetmore, the millionaire St. Louis politician, whose immense tobacco interests were recently absorbed by the trust.

This cavern of honey has just been discovered on Colonel Wetmore's seven thousand acre game preserve in the wilds of Taney County, sixty miles south of this city. It is a large cave hidden from view in one of the most isolated spots of the Ozark Mountain region. The bees have undoubtedly had undisputed possession of the cave many years, for it appears to be literally filled with honey, just like a hive in a well kept apiary. How far into the side of the mountain this cave extends is an unsettled question. The mouth of the cave is about six feet in diameter and it presents a solid front of honeycomb.

If this cave is like the average Ozark Mountain cavern it is all the way from one to two miles in length, and if the honey is built in solidly from end to end there are tons of it. The bees may have only woven a web of honey at the front, or they may have filled the entire space. This is a question that will soon be determined, for Major McCann expects to employ experienced beekeepers and have a thorough exploration made.—Chicago Record.

Teacher. "Johnny, what do you mean by tearing out that page in your geography?"

Johnny. "I'm only tearing out this page on Spain's possessions. It's no good; she ain't got none."—Syracuse Herald.

Stubb. "Is that new prison guard vigilant?"

Penn. "I should say so. Why, someone told him the gas was escaping, and he grabbed his gun."—Chicago News.

Mr. Podsnapper. "Why, I thought that Miss Boggs was a blonde!"

Mrs. Podsnapper. "She was, but she reformed."—Harper's Bazar.

"The Filipinos haven't any idea what a humane people we are."

"No. They are being taught, however, that appearances are deceitful."—Life.

Fond Mother. "What do you think baby will be when he grows up?"

Exasperated Father. "I don't know; town crier, likely."—Tit-Bits.

"She'd look so much better without so much powder and rouge on."

"Yes. She isn't so bad as she's painted."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Sea Water.

Another attempt is to be made to bring pure sea water within the reach of Londoners. It is proposed to tap the Channel at Lancing, in Sussex, when the salt waves would be pumped to a level of nearly five hundred feet at the top of Steyning Hill. It will then flow by gravitation through a main aqueduct to Battersea, and thence across the Thames to Cromwell Road, South Kensington, where branches are to be laid for service in Paddington and Kensington, Mayfair, Marylebone and the Strand districts, and in Whitehall and Westminster, from a conduit at Charing Cross. It is also proposed to lay another branch main from Farringdon street to Shoreditch and along the Bethnal Green road to Victoria Park. "The Builder" hopes that the main object of this is to provide for sea water swimming baths in London, which would undoubtedly be an immense boon in the community.—London Telegraph.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP."

A slight personality well in hand is more engaging than a larger one at loose ends.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

A man isn't likely to enjoy hearing his wife talk with a woman who remembers him when he was a boy.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

When a man shows a woman the innermost corner of his heart, she pokes around it and says: "Is this all?"

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

Some men don't discover that they are fond of their wives till their wives have got through being fond of them.

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. A remedy for Nasal Catarrh which is drying or exciting to the diseased membrane should not be used. Cream Balm is recognized as a specific. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. A cold in the head immediately disappears when Cream Balm is used. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Noah was evidently in the plotting business at least, he filled the ark with preserved pairs.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

His Ambition.

"What are you going to be when you are a man, Tommy?"

"I'm going to work until I get enough money to buy a candy store, an' then I won't do a thing!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Do you think you can clear him?" asked the devoted wife of the lawyer.

"I hope so, madam," replied the lawyer, "but I'm afraid ——"

"Why; he has lived here all his life," she interrupted, "and knows everyone."

"Yes, and everyone knows him," rejoined the lawyer. "That's what worries me."—Chicago News.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
R. H. THLEY, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

NOTES.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS
FROM OLD NEWPORT MERCURYS.
(Continued.)

Holloway, Benjamin, and Lydia Braman, married January 27, 1795.

Hazard, Jeremiah, late of North Kingstown, R. I., died at Patience Island, January 27, 1795.

Hazard, Charles, New London, Conn., and Ann Bours, of John, "eldest daughter," Newport, R. I., married by the Rev. Mr. Smith, February 12, 1795.

Hall, William, Esquire, North Kingstown, R. I., died at an advanced age, February 17, 1795.

Haywood, Catherine, widow of Samuel, died at Newport, R. I., March 31, 1795, aged 50 years.

Heatley, Sueton Grant, Esq., of Newport, R. I., died at Bengal, April 28, 1795.

Henry, Mrs. Maria, "late of Amer. Co. Comedian," died in Philadelphia, Penn., May 12, 1795.

Horswell, Pearce, died May 12, 1795.

Herrington, Dr. Ezekiel, died Gloucester, July 21, 1795.

Holmes, Mary, wife of Rev. Mr. Holmes, and daughter of late President Stiles, died at Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 22, 1795, aged 28 years.

Hart, William, of Hartford, Conn., and Betsey Bull, only daughter of the late Nathan, married October 29, 1795.

Hopkins, Mrs. Rhoda, died December 29, 1795, aged 71 years.

Hall, William, blacksmith, died at North Kingstown, R. I., February 2, 1796.

Hall, Rachel Wilson, died Newport, R. I., January 30, 1796, aged 18 years.

Hazard, Mumford, Newport, R. I., and Eliza Robinson, of Christopher, South Kingstown, R. I., married February 23, 1796.

Hadley, Thomas, late of Jamaica, died February 23, 1796, aged 38 years.

Haydon, Captain John, formerly of Newport, R. I., died at Dunkirk, March 8, 1796, aged 40 years.

Harvey, Peter, found drowned, June 5, 1796, "a Frenchman."

Howland, Joseph and Polly Champlin, of Joseph, Newport, R. I., married July 19, 1796.

Hart, Nicholas and Sally Stanley, of Capt. Thomas, Newport, R. I., married July 19, 1796.

Hoxie, Benjamin, Newport, R. I., died September 18, 1796.

Hudson, Thomas, and Jenny Fell, Newport, R. I., married November 29, 1796.

Hall, William, of Deacon Benjamin, Newport, R. I., died at Wilmington, N. C., October 7, 1796, MERCURY of November 29, 1796.

Hopkins, John B., Providence, R. I., sea captain, died December 6, 1796.

Holland, John, Boston, and Patty Clarke, Newport, R. I., married January 10, 1797.

Harris, Preserved, Smithfield, R. I., died May 4, 1797.

Harding, Abraham, Newport, R. I., died May 8, 1797, aged 32 years.

Howard, William, Gloucester, and Meribah Austin, Newport, R. I., married August 29, 1797.

Helme, Patty, daughter of Robert, South Kingstown, R. I., died September 5, 1797, aged 18 years.

Hudson, Deliverance, wife of Thomas, died September 26, 1797, aged 53 years.

Hall, Peleg P., of George, Newport, R. I., died at Charleston, South Carolina, October 3, 1797, aged 24 years.

Hill, Daniel, of Lebanon, Conn., and Abigail Slocum, South Kingstown, R. I., married October 10, 1797.

Hull, Mary, wife of Hanson, daughter of James Wanton, died November 11, 1797, aged 86 years.

Herenden, Elisha, aged 83, and Eleanor Lushure, aged 88, 8th wife, married November 21, 1797.

Hacher, Martha, widow of Joshua, Providence, R. I., died December 26, 1797, aged 71 years.

Howard, Sarah, widow of John, Newport, R. I., died January 2, 1798, aged 84 years.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

862. GUERNSEY—Who was the wife of Chauncey Guernsey, who was a private in the Connecticut Militia, of Litchfield County, during the Revolutionary War?—C. L.

863. WRIGHT. LANE—Azariah Wright of Windham, Vermont, was second Lieutenant of Westminster Company, Cumberland County Militia in 1776. He had a daughter who married Jonathan Lane. Who were the parents of Jonathan Lane? What was the Christian name of his wife? Who was the wife of Azariah Wright, and what was her parentage?—E. T.

864. TURPIN. UNDERWOOD—Who was Ann Turpin, who married William Underwood, of Jamestown, R. I., in 1717-18. He was born March 14, 1695, and died February 23, 1784. She died January 2, 1728-9, aged 37 years. They were both buried in the cemetery at Newport, R. I. Did they have any other children beside William, born February 23, 1718-19, and Thomas, who died August, 1726, aged 13 days?—E. T.

865. TAYLOR—Has any one found the parentage of Mary Taylor, who married John Gardiner, of William and Abigail (Remington) Gardiner of South Kingstown, R. I.? She died April 21, 1774. He was born July 8, 1696, died July 7, 1770. She was his second wife.—E. M. T.

866. SCAMMELL—Alexander Scammell, a Colonel in the Revolutionary War, died October 6, 1781, at the hospital at Williamsburg. He was born in Mendon, Mass., March 24, 1747. Whom did he marry?—M. G.

867. GARDNER—Robert Gardner was a Collector of the Port of Newport, R. I., for many years. He died May 1, 1731, aged exactly 60 years. Can any one give me his parentage and his wife's name?—L. M.

868. HOOPER. PERKINS—Henry Hooper married Mrs. Remembrance Perkins, December 1, 1716, at Trinity Church, Newport, R. I. He was surgeon on board a privateer, during the French War, and died February 17, 1757, aged 70. What was his wife's maiden name? He had a son who bore the same name, and was also a physician, who died October 15, 1745. Did he marry, and if so, who was his wife?—B. A. B.

869. TATE. IVERSON—William Tate, a blacksmith of Newport, R. I., married Mary Iverson, May 22, 1786. What was the ancestry of each? Did they leave any children? I should like to know the names of their children, if there were any, with dates of birth and death.—G. A. R.

870. JENKINS—Who was the Robert Jenkins who held a pew in Trinity Church, Newport, R. I., in 1862? Was he related to the Barnstable family of Jenkins? Also who was the Joseph Jenkins who was chosen eldest Church Warden of Trinity Church, April 15, 1765?—B. C.

871. UNDERWOOD. ROBINSON—The "Genealogies of the Robinson and Hazard Families," by Thomas R. Hazard, "Shepherd Tom," says that Ruth Robinson, daughter of Rowland, was born in 1709, married Robert Underwood in 1728, and died in 1758, aged 49 years. He died 1763, aged 58. For Robert, one should read Joseph, and the marriage date should be 1732, as it is so given in the records. Can any one tell who was Joseph's father? Joseph Underwood, of John and Sarah (Peckham) Underwood, married in 1746-7, Rebecca Carr, and there seems to have been no other Joseph at that time who could have married in 1732. Is the date of Ruth's death (1758) also wrong, and did she die earlier, and did Joseph marry Rebecca Carr for his second wife? A number of children are given on the Jamestown records to Joseph and Rebecca, and some to Joseph and Ruth. If any one can tell me whether the two Josephs are the same, I shall be very glad.—E. M. T.

872. DOWNER—In the census of 1774, of Newport, R. I., there is given a Sarah Downer, with one male in her family above sixteen, and two females above sixteen. Can any one tell me who she was? She was presumably a widow with a son and daughter above sixteen years of age. An ancestor of mine, Louis William Jouvel, married a Mary Downer, in Newport, R. I., January 25, 1783, and I am very anxious to trace her ancestry. This Sarah Downer seems to have been the only one of the name in Newport at that time, and I should like to know if there was any connection between them.—E. M. T.

873. SPENCER. GREENE—Rufus Spencer married for his second wife, Margaret[5] Greene, of William[4] (Samuel[3], John[2], John[1]). Who was he and what was his ancestry? She was born November 2, 1733.—H. S. P.

874. YOUNG—Who was John Young, who lived in Exeter, R. I., just before the Revolutionary War? Does any one know whether he was a soldier in that war?—L. L.

875. SHERMAN—To what branch of the Sherman family did Susanna, wife of Peregrine Tripp belong? She was of South Kingstown, R. I. Has any one the record of her birth and parentage? They were married January 22, 1749.—W. J.

876. MINTURN. BROWN—Jonas Minturn, the ancestor of the Minturn family in this country, married Penelope Brown, of South Kingstown, R. I. Can any reader of the MERCURY tell me her parentage and the date of their marriage? They had three children, William, Hannah, and John. The last died at an early age; Hannah lived to an advanced age, but died unmarried; William married Penelope, daughter of Benjamin Greene, and left ten children. Can any one give me their names and dates of their birth?—E. Y. N.

877. SPRAGUE—Francis Sprague came over in the Anne, in 1623, with a wife and child. Who was his wife, and what was her parentage? Does any one know the earlier history of the family?—G. B.

878. CHRISTOPHERS—Richard Christophers, son of Christopher Christophers, married Lucretia, the daughter of Peter Bradley, of New London, Conn., January 26, 1681, and had son Christopher, born December 2, 1682, and son Richard, born August 18, 1685. Can any body tell whence the family came?—C. A. W.

ANSWERS.

816. CROWELL—John[1] Crowe married in England, Elisium ——. He settled in Yarmouth, Mass., 1639.

John[2] Crowe married Mehitable Miller.

John[3] Crowe or Crowell married Bethiah Sears. He signed his name to his will as "Crowe", but signed the codicil "Crowel", afterwards the name was used with one or two l's, according to the fancy of the writer. John Crowell married Keziah Eldridge on October 23, 1718.

Mary or Molly Crowell, their daughter, was born December 13, 1739, and married Lieutenant Judah Sears on September 21, 1760.—H. G. C.

821. HINSDALE—The maiden name of Mehitable, who married Samuel Hinsdale, at Medfield, Mass., October 31, 1690, was Johnson. She is assumed to have been the daughter of Humphrey Johnson of Roxbury, Mass. This Samuel Hinsdale was the son of Robert of Dedham.—C. S. B.

822. WILLIAMS—The Daniel Williams who married Lydia Abell at Lebanon, Conn., in 1711, was probably not the son of Daniel, of Rodger. All the manuscript genealogies of the Williams family which I have seen state that Daniel was unmarried. He was surely living at Providence, R. I., after October 12, 1738, and, according to a deed of his brother Peleg, seems to have needed special care and provision. By this deed, dated June 17, 1712, Peleg released to his mother, Rebekah, for life, certain lands "in consideration of my Honrd mother's right of thirds, and for the relief of my brother Daniel Williams." This was to revert to Daniel for life, should he outlive their mother, and to be for the use of that one of the brothers or sisters that he, Daniel, should choose to live with, "provided that they take sufficient care for his relief and do not let him want anything necessary."—C. S. B.

827. SANDS—In answer to query in MERCURY of October 14, I do not know who Paul Niles was, but I have a partial record of my ancestor, Benjamin Niles, son of John, of Braintree. He was freeman, Block Island, 1678, as were his two brothers, Nathaniel and John. All three were there as residents 1684. Benjamin was resident of Lyme, Conn., 1692, and died there before 1712, leaving wife Ruth, and three married daughters, Naomi, wife of William Comstock, Ruth, wife of Ebenezer Coleman, and Deborah, wife of John Read. As you are looking for a Deborah Niles, who married Edward Sands, about sixty years later than my Deborah married, and as Nathaniel, brother of Benjamin, married Sarah Sands in 1671, daughter of James Sands of Block Island, I am prompted to write you, thinking this earlier connection of the Niles and Sands families may throw some light. As Benjamin's three daughters were old enough to be married in 1712, it is evident that he married his wife Ruth while in Block Island, and I am very anxious to find out Ruth's maiden name.

Should you carry your Niles research back far enough to find your Deborah was named for mine will you be kind enough to give me such information as would give me the connection?—C. P. N.

843. SARES or SEARS—I find no record of any other marriage of Richard Sears than that to Dorothy Jones. In his will dated March 2, 1676, he gives the whole of his estate to his wife, during her life. See May's Genealogy of Sears family, page 36. The children of Richard and Dorothy Sears were Paul, born 1637-8, died February 20, 1707-8, aged 70; Silas, born 1637-8, died January 1677-8; Deborah, born 1639, died August 6, 1732, aged 93. See May's Genealogy of the Sears family, page 32.—H. G. C.

Tiverton.

Miss Edith H. Hambly, daughter of Charles A. Hambly, was united in marriage Thursday afternoon by the Rev. Francis H. Davis to Osmond V. Potter of Tiverton.

Steamers Fearless and Seaconnet were hauled up Tuesday for the winter.

The first lecture of a course of eight lectures was given Thursday evening in the Congregational Church by the Rev. George E. Hall of Dover, N. H. His subject was Egypt, illustrated with 125 views.

Mrs. S. V. R. Thayer has closed her summer residence on Nannaquaket and returned to Boston.

A Bible Day Concert will be given by the members of the Central Baptist Sabbath school some time during the month of November.

The following is a list of tax payers in the town of Tiverton who pay a tax of $40 and upwards. Albert S. Almy (Bristol) $45.60; William C. Almy, $68.32; American Fisheries Co., $120; Emerson F. Ash, $50.20; Benjamin Barker homestead, $141; Eliza H. L. Barker, $43; William Sydney Bateman (Newport) $78; Benjamin C. Borden estate, $116.80; Mary M. Borden's estate, $52; Thomas H. Borden's heirs, $23.20; Bourne Mills and land, $4272.00; S. Gilman Bowen, $80; Edmund Bradley and wife, $40; William J. Brightman, 112; Adoniram Brown's heirs, $48; Isaac Brown and wife, $92; Jeremiah Brown, $87.40; John F. Chase, $45.60; Abbie E. Church, $80; Daniel T. Church, $554.08; Isaac L. Church, $132; Joseph Church and wife, $72; Mary P. Church, $60; Nathaniel B. Church, $132.80; Louisa R. Church, $160; Abner Coggeshall and wife $57.20; Alphonso Covel and wife $61; Henry G. Douglas $40; David Durfee 3d heirs $41; Gideon H. Durfee and wife $55.60; Henry Durfee $58.00; Joshua T. Durfee, $112; Edward P. Francis $48; William Gadsby $68; Benjamin Gardner's heirs $41; Sarah L. Gardner $60.68; Emma J. Gray $40.80; Ann Green $66.20; Thomas Hafey estate $40.80; Charles A. Hambly $189.76; David W. Hart and wife, $50.40; Louisa B. Hascall $104; Samuel W. Hathaway and wife $167.20; Mary F. Healy, $44; George H. Hicks and wife $41.20; John R. Hicks $128.08; Benjamin Howland, $56; Joseph D. Humphrey, $66.20; Peleg D. Humphrey and wife, $105.60; Samuel Hunt, $60.80; James H. Hurst $55.28; B. F. Macomber, $42.32; Andrew H. Manchester, $65.06; Charles Manchester estate $52.40; Charles E. Manchester and wife $70.40; John E. Manchester $ 78.48; John E. Manchester, Jr., $80; Harry McIntyre, $55; Isaac Morin, and John Carpenter, $51.72; Newport and Fall River Electric Railway Co., $192.00; N. Y. N. H. and H. R. R. Co. $180; Henry C. Osborn, $78.20; Peckham and Seabury $45.60. Turner K. Perry, $48; Caroline A. Potter, $40.48; Charles H. Potter and children, $72; Marion E. Potter, $52; Ormond V. Potter, $52; Andrew Robinson's estate, $119.20; William R. Rose, $91.20; William Sawyer, $44.60; Shore Mills Co., $1251.60; Amasa Simmons's estate, $78.20; Samuel F. Stewart and wife, $41.60; Etienne St Laurent, $51.30; Michael Tierney, $40.00; Austin Walker, $51.20; Watuppa Reservoir Co., $64; Waitie A. Wesley, $48; Andrew P. White, $46.00; Charles H. White, $41.40; Isaac G. White, $40.80; Thomas Whitridge estate, $120; Fernando A. Wilcox, and wife, $59.20; Job Wordell, $86.32; Robert M. Wyatt, $56.96.

Adolphus Hunt. Don't you think it would be a noble thing for you to do with your wealth to establish a home for the feeble-minded?

Miss Rox. O, Mr. Hunt this is so sudden!—Stray Stories

Makes the lightest, sweetest, finest-flavored, most delicious and wholesome food.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The housewife will find the Royal Baking Powder indispensable in making finest foods. It makes the hot bread, hot biscuit, cake and other pastry, light, sweet and excellent in every quality.

Royal Baking Powder is made from pure grape cream of tartar, the most healthful and pleasant of all fruit acids, and adds anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food.

Many low-priced, imitation baking powders are upon the market. These are made with alum, and care should be taken to avoid them, as alum is a poison, never to be taken in the food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Uneasy Passenger (on an ocean steamship)—Doesn't the vessel tip frightfully?

Dignified Steward—The vessel, mum, is trying to set a good example to the passengers.—Tit-Bits.

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22 John street 11-4-1m.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., November 2nd, A. D. 1899.

JOHN R. DEWOLFE has this day filed in this office his petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented, bearing date December 3, 1896, purporting to be the last will and testament of his late uncle,

WILLIAM H. BAILEY,

late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to him, said petitioner, as the sole executor of said will. And said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon, at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of November, instant, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
11-4 Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 23d day of October A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of *ROBERT ROBINSON,*

praying that, for reasons set forth in said petition, Lewis L. Simmons who was appointed by this Honorable Court on the 23d day of November, A. D. 1896, guardian of the person and estate of said petitioner, may be removed from said trust.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 13th day of November, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
10-28 Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator with the will annexed on the estate of MARY B. WEAVER, late of said Middletown, deceased, has given bond according to law and is now qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Mary B. Weaver, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

GEORGE P. LAWTON,
Administrator with will annexed.
Newport, R. I., October 28, 1899.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that by the will of her late uncle, NATHANIEL GREENE, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, she is appointed the sole Executrix thereof, that said will has been allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that she has given bond to said court and is now qualified to act as the Executrix of said will. All persons having claims against the estate of said Nathaniel Greene are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

MARY WARD GREENE,
Executrix.
Middletown, R. I., October 21, 1899.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street. R. W. PEARCE.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

WHEREAS, Tuesday the seventh day of November 1899, being the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November 1899, is by law the day designated for holding Ward Meetings in this city for the election of City Officers, etc.

WHEREFORE, the qualified electors of this City are hereby warned and notified to meet in their respective ward meetings on said TUESDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1899, at half past six o'clock in the morning, at the following named places, designated according to law, viz:

IN THE FIRST WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 2 Fire Station building, Bridge Street;

IN THE SECOND WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 4 Fire Station building, Equality Park place;

IN THE THIRD WARD, at the Ward Room, in No. 1 Fire Station building, Mill Street;

IN THE FOURTH WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 7 Fire Station building, Young Street;

IN THE FIFTH WARD, at the Engine Room No 6 Fire Station, Thames Street.

AND, to give in their ballots as provided by law, for MAYOR and for CITY TREASURER, each to serve for one year from the first Monday in January next and until others are elected and qualified in their places; for FOUR members of the PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE to serve for three years from said first Monday in January next and until their successors are elected and qualified in their places, for one member of the PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE, to serve until the first Monday in January 1902 and until his successor is elected and qualified and for a WARDEN and a WARD CLERK of their respective wards to serve for the term as by law provided.

AND, said qualified electors who are entitled to vote upon any proposition to impose a tax for the expenditure of money, are notified to give in their ballots in their respective wards, as provided by law, for MAYOR, CITY TREASURER, PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE, WARDEN and WARD CLERK, as aforesaid, and for one ALDERMAN and three COMMON COUNCILMEN (who shall reside in the ward for which they are elected) to serve for one year from the first Monday in January next and until others are elected and qualified in their places.

Said Ward Meetings, according to law, will be kept open from half past six o'clock in the morning until half-past six o'clock in the evening and no longer.

WITNESS my hand, this thirtieth day of October A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

Primus—Dynamite is the most wonderful invention of the age. [illegible]

Secundus—Why?

Primus—There's nothing in the world can hold a candle to it.—Yale Record.

SPECIAL!

The Edison "Gem" Phonograph,

$7.50.

A Graphophone Outfit, COMPLETE, FOR

$13.75.

GRAPHOPHONE, NICKEL HORN, 6 RECORDS, GRAPHOPHONE CARRYING CASE, REPRODUCER, RECORDER, 3 BLANK RECORDS.

ONLY $13.75.

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE,
151 THAMES STREET.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale to me granted, by the Court of Probate of the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., by decree bearing date October 16, A. D. 1899, and duly entered in the Records of said Court, the undersigned, as Administrator on the estate of HENRY F. TABER, late of said Middletown, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, the twenty-eighth day of November next, A. D. 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest whatever, which the said Henry F. Taber had at the time of his death, in and to a certain parcel of land and real estate, situated in said Middletown, contains about eight acres, more or less, and is bounded Northerly, on the East Main Road; Easterly, on Turner's Lane; Southerly, on land of Irvina Taber, the widow of said deceased; and Westerly, on land of James T. Barker, or however otherwise bounded. Conditions made known at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES H. WARD, Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., October 28, 1899—5w

Coddington Savings Bank.

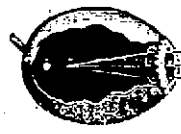
NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 17, 1899.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 4 percent. per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, October 18, 1899.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
10-21 Treasurer.

MYOPIA OR
NEARSIGHTEDNESS

FIG. 1



is caused by the Eye being too long from before backward and the Focal image is formed in front of the retina. It is sometimes caused by long continued work at near objects. Children are born with this defect. It is often developed in children after measles and scarlet fever. Consult Mr. J. Rems, our Optician who is a practical and experienced Optician. Broken lenses replaced and frames repaired at reasonable cost.

EXAMINATIONS FREE.

H. A. HEATH & CO.

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS,

162 THAMES STREET.